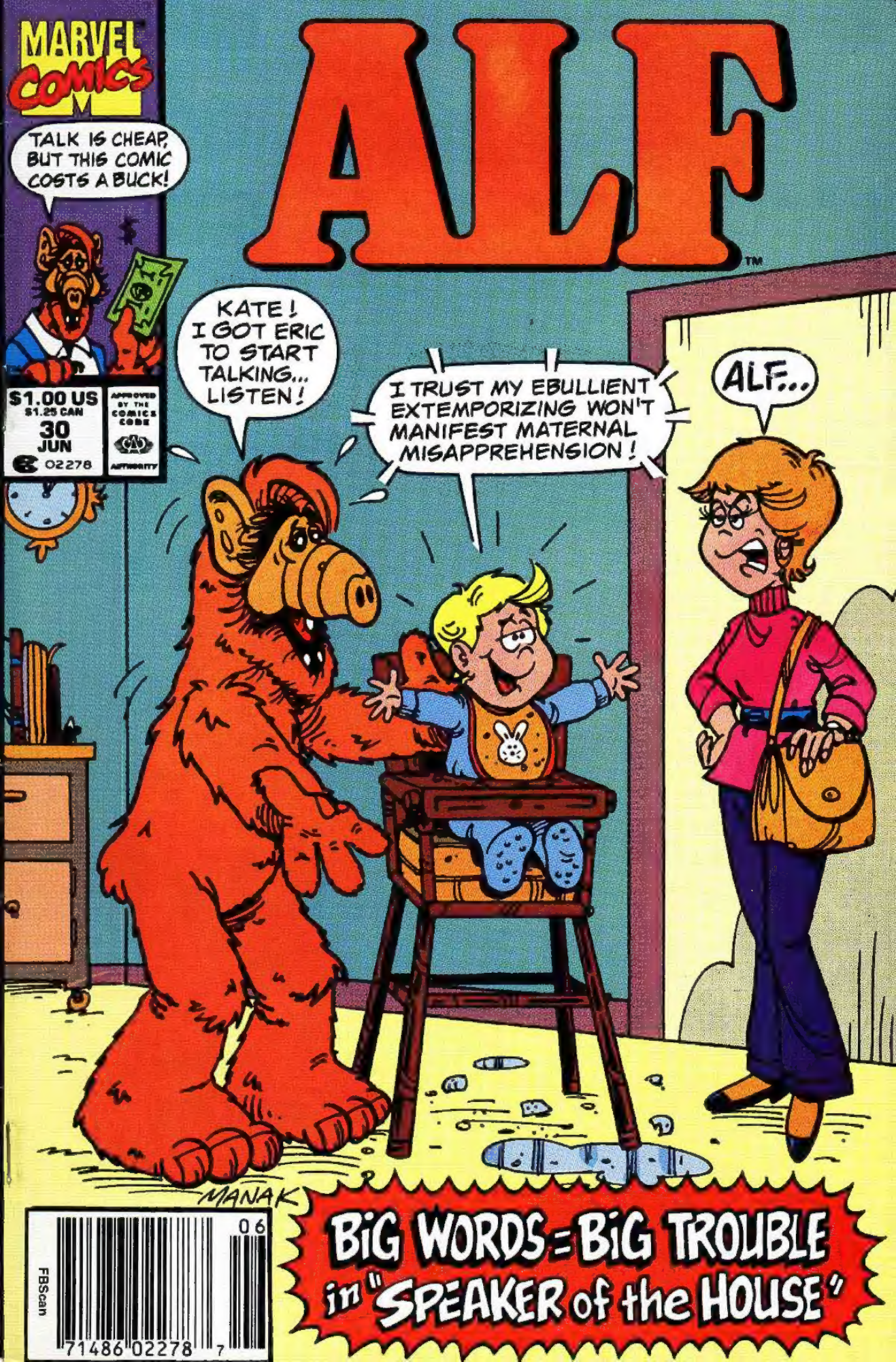
MARVEL COMICS
ALF™
TALK IS CHEAP, BUT THIS COMIC COSTS A BUCK!
$1.00 US
$1.25 CAN
30
JUN
02278
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE
AUTHORITY
KATE! I GOT ERIC TO START TALKING... LISTEN!
I TRUST MY EBULLIENT EXTEMPORIZING WON'T MANIFEST MATERNAL MISAPPREHENSION!
ALF...
MANAK
06
FBScan
71486 02278 7
BIG WORDS = BIG TROUBLE in "SPEAKER of the HOUSE"

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# Help the rabbit read the writing on the wall!

**(CIRCLE THE UNDERLINED WORDS.)**

Trix are so sweet and fruity and colorful—orangy orange, raspberry red, lemony yellow and grapity purple...it's no wonder Trix are for kids!

MICHAEL GALLAGHER WRITER * DAVE MANAK PENCILER * MARIE SEVERIN INKER/COLORIST * GRACE KREMER LETTERER * SID JACOBSON EDITOR * TOM DEFALCO EDITOR IN CHIEF

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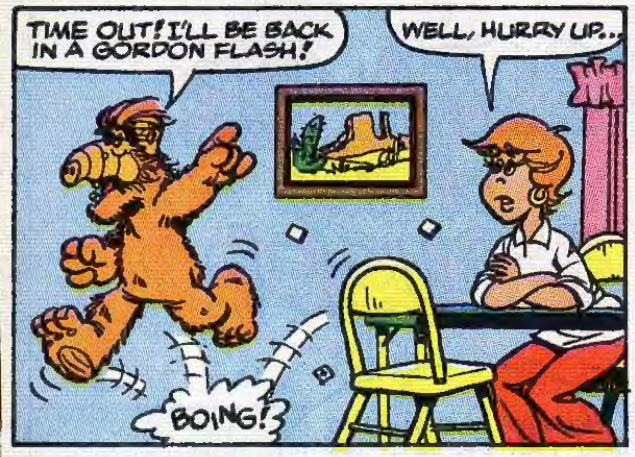
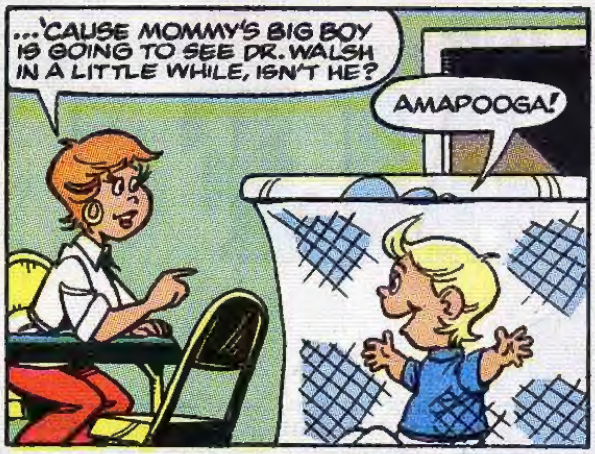

TIME OUT! I'LL BE BACK IN A GORDON FLASH!
WELL, HURRY UP...
BOING!

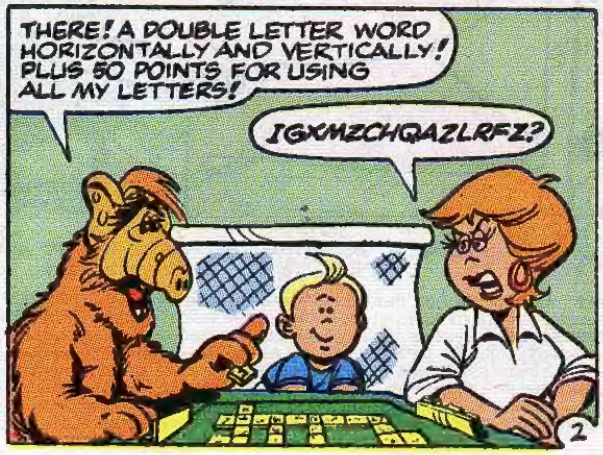

...'CAUSE MOMMY'S BIG BOY IS GOING TO SEE DR. WALSH IN A LITTLE WHILE, ISN'T HE?
AMAPOOGA!

OKAY...I'M ALL SET!
EASY, ALF! IT'S ONLY A GAME! NO NEED TO DO YOURSELF IN!

DON'T BE SILLY, ICE KATE! THIS IS MY VOCABULARIAT!
YOUR WHAT?
PLOP!

IT'S AN ORBIT GUARD COMMUNICATION TOOL! ONCE INSIDE THE LOOP, IT MAKES YOU TEMPORARILY FLUENT IN A LANGUAGE!
THAT'S CHEATING!

HA! SHOW ME WHERE THE RULES PROHIBIT VOCABULARIATS!
OKAY ALREADY! LET'S GO!

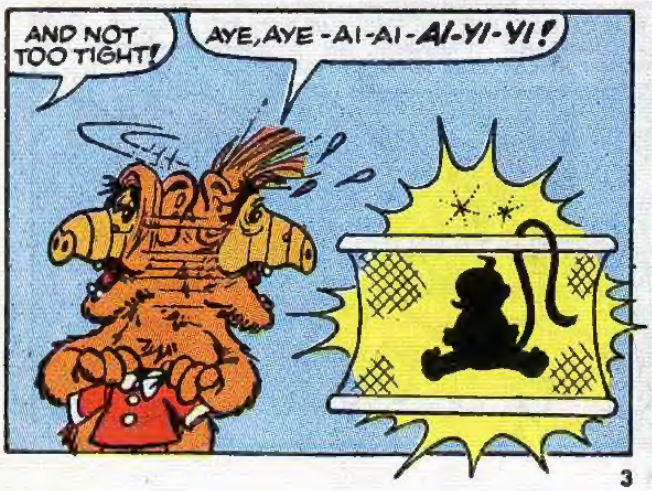

THERE! A DOUBLE LETTER WORD HORIZONTALLY AND VERTICALLY! PLUS 50 POINTS FOR USING ALL MY LETTERS!
IGXMZCHQAZLRFZ?

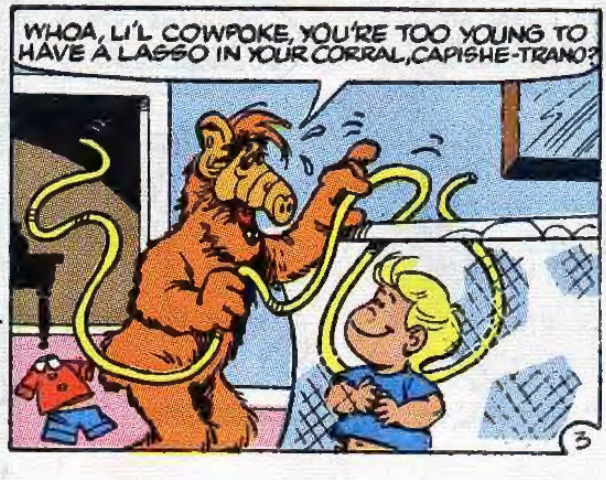
SURE! THAT'S THE PHONETIC SPELLING OF THE KLINGON WORD "[illegible]" WHICH MEANS "GARBAGE SCOW"!
FORGET IT! YOU'RE DISQUALIFIED! GAME OVER! I WIN! TIME TO GET READY ANYWAY!
AFF!

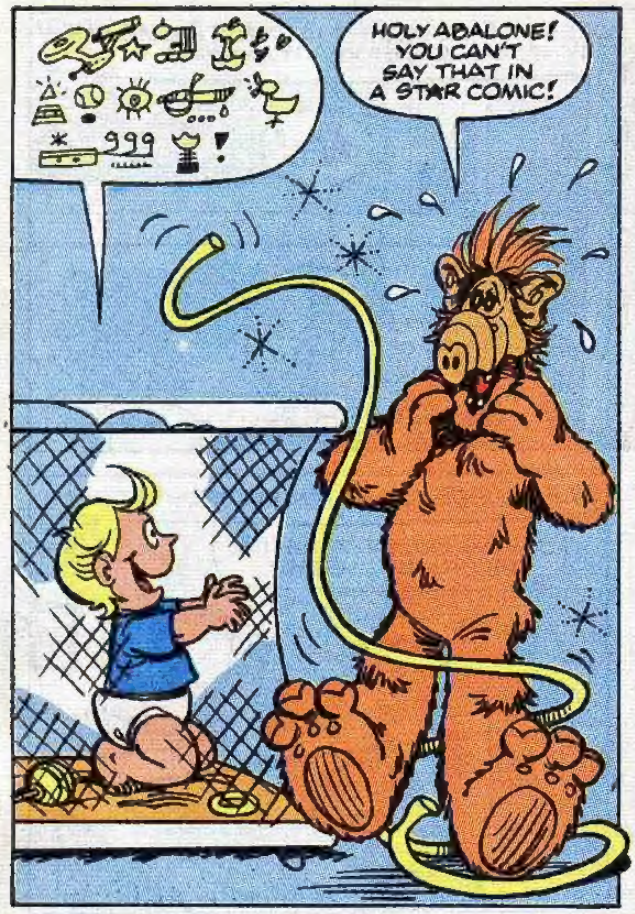
JUST BETWEEN US, ERICKY RICARDO, I LET HER WIN!
GOSH, IT'S LATER THAN I THOUGHT! ALF...COME HELP ME, PLEASE!
OOLOO!

ALF! I NEED YOU TO PUT ERIC'S OUTFIT ON!
COMING, QUEEN CATHERINE THE GRATED CHEESE!
GOOPLE?

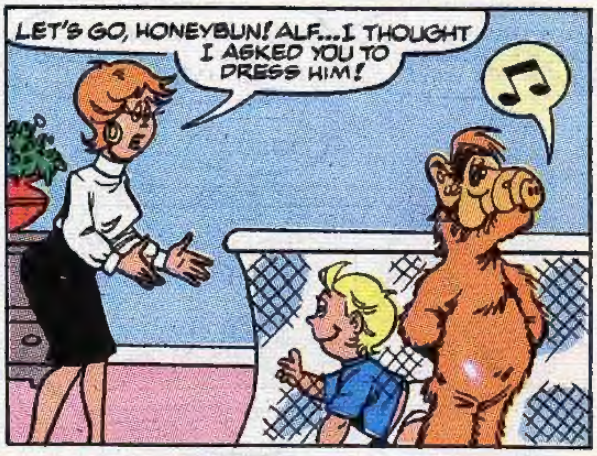
AWA-AWA-AWA!
giggle...
EEEEEEGA!
OOPWA?
AHHH...
PLOP!


AND NOT TOO TIGHT!
AYE, AYE-AI-AI-AI-YI-YI!


WHOA, LI'L COWPOKE, YOU'RE TOO YOUNG TO HAVE A LASSO IN YOUR CORRAL, CAPISHE-TRANO?


HOLY ABALONE! YOU CAN'T SAY THAT IN A STAR COMIC!

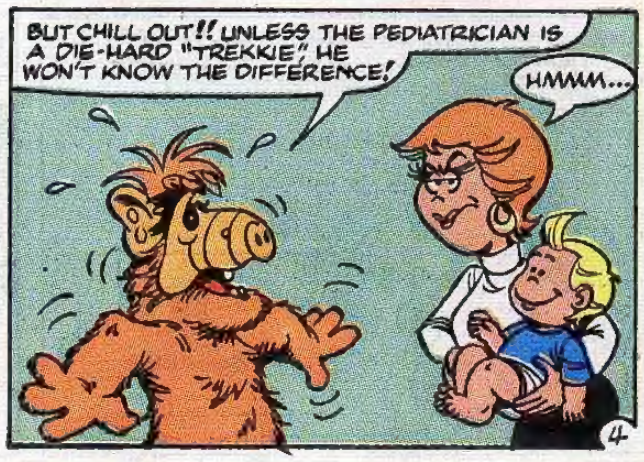
IXNAY ON THE URSING-KAY! HERE COMES YOUR MOM!


LET'S GO, HONEYBUN! ALF...I THOUGHT I ASKED YOU TO DRESS HIM!

WHAT?
OOP...GOTTA GO! JUST REMEMBERED AN APPOINTMENT ON PLUTO!

FREEZE!
EEEEP! Y-Y-Y-YES'M!

DID I HEAR MY SON SPEAKING KLINGONESE?
YES'M! HE GOT A HOLD OF THE VOCABULARIAT!


BUT CHILL OUT!! UNLESS THE PEDIATRICIAN IS A DIE-HARD "TREKKIE", HE WON'T KNOW THE DIFFERENCE!
HMMM...

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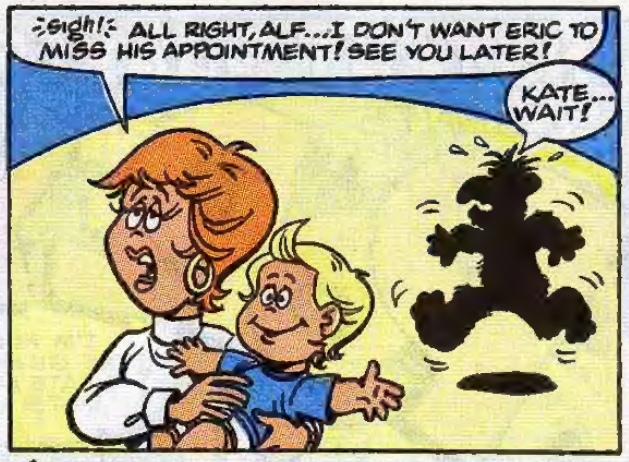
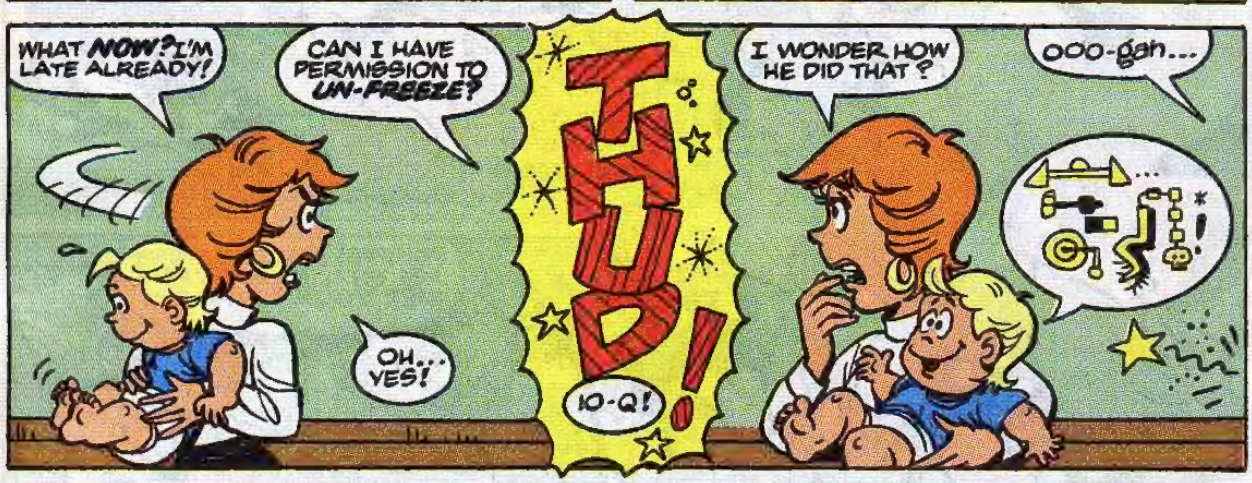
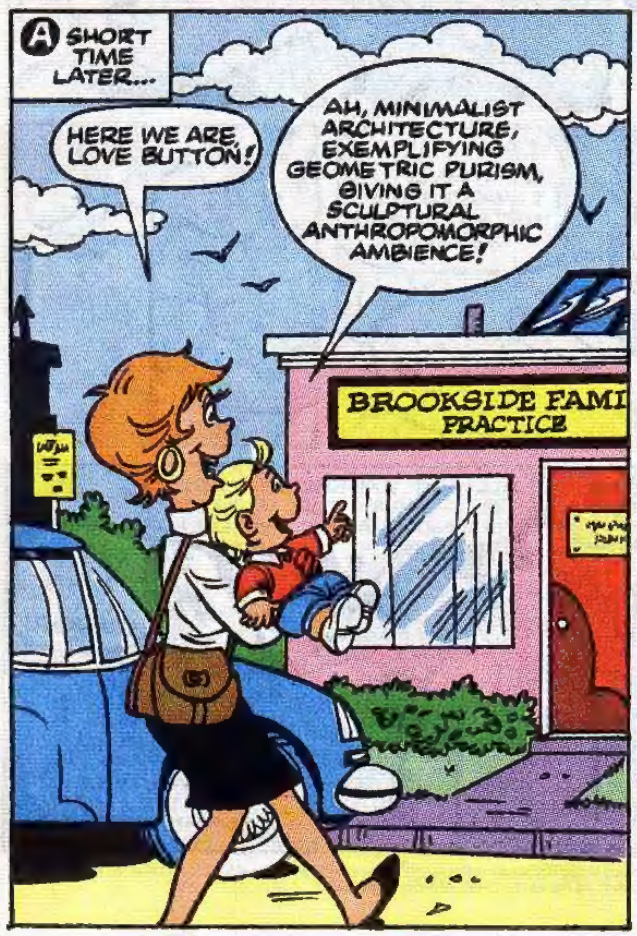
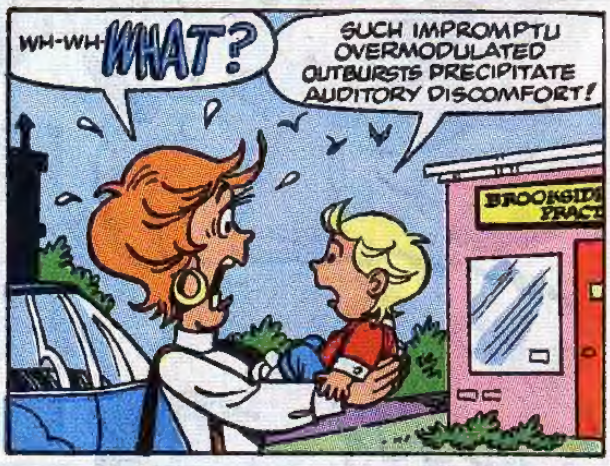
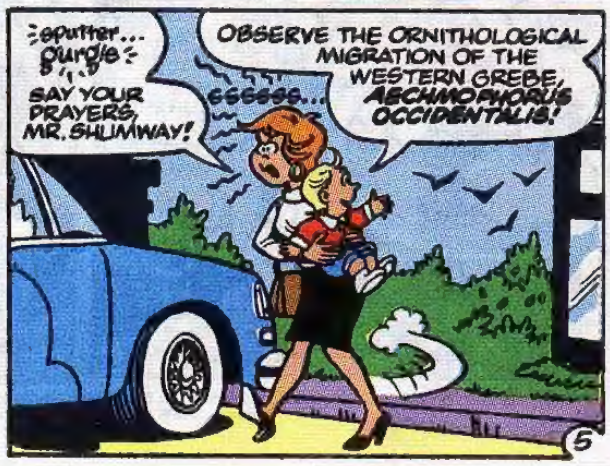
SEE? IT SOUNDS LIKE GIBBERISH! ERIC DOESN'T EVEN KNOW WHAT HE'S SAYING...IT DIDN'T MAKE HIM ANY SMARTER, JUST MORE VERBAL! AND THE EFFECT WILL WEAR OFF!


:sigh!: ALL RIGHT, ALF...I DON'T WANT ERIC TO MISS HIS APPOINTMENT! SEE YOU LATER!
KATE... WAIT!


WHAT NOW? I'M LATE ALREADY!
CAN I HAVE PERMISSION TO UN-FREEZE?
OH... YES!
THUD!
IQ-Q!
I WONDER HOW HE DID THAT?
ooo-gah...


A SHORT TIME LATER...
HERE WE ARE, LOVE BUTTON!
AH, MINIMALIST ARCHITECTURE, EXEMPLIFYING GEOMETRIC PURISM, GIVING IT A SCULPTURAL ANTHROPOMORPHIC AMBIENCE!
BROOKSIDE FAMI PRACTICE


WH-WH-WHAT?
SUCH IMPROMPTU OVERMODULATED OUTBURSTS PRECIPITATE AUDITORY DISCOMFORT!


:sputter... gurgle:
SAY YOUR PRAYERS, MR. SHUMWAY!
OBSERVE THE ORNITHOLOGICAL MIGRATION OF THE WESTERN GREBE, AECHMOPHORUS OCCIDENTALIS!
SSSSSS...

# INSTANT QUAKER® OATMEAL

INVITES YOU TO JOIN THE

# POPEYE® CREW CLUB!

IF YA WANTS TO JOIN *THE POPEYE CREW CLUB* GET OUT YER PENCIL AND DRAW ME PICTURE BY FOLLOWING THE CLUES BELOW. THEN MAIL ME YER DRAWING ALONG WITH PROOFS OF PURCHASE FROM 3 BOXES OF *INSTANT QUAKER OATMEAL.*

EVERYONE WHO SENDS IN A DRAWING GETS A MEMBERSHIP CERTIFICATE TO THE POPEYE CREW CLUB AND SOME FUN POPEYE STUFF FROM QUAKER

INSTANT QUAKER OATMEAL
FORTIFIED WITH VITAMINS AND MINERALS
with real Maple & Brown Sugar

POPEYE WANTS A QUAKER!

CREW CLUB

DRAW HERE OR USE YOUR OWN PAPER

"Q" IS FOR QUAKER.

"O" IS FOR OATMEAL.

ADD A FEW MORE LINES...

...AND YOU'VE DRAWN POPEYE!

**INSTANT QUAKER® OATMEAL POPEYE® CREW CLUB OFFICIAL MEMBERSHIP INSTRUCTIONS.** To join the Instant Quaker Oatmeal Popeye Crew Club, **BUY** Three (3) boxes of Instant Quaker Oatmeal, any size, any flavor. **SEND** Three (3) UPC/Purchase Seals from any box of Instant Quaker Oatmeal, your drawing of Popeye, and a 3"x 5" card with your name and complete address and mail it to: THE POPEYE CREW CLUB, P.O. BOX 7773, Clinton, IA, 52736. **RECEIVE** The Official Popeye Crew Club Certificate, Popeye Shoe Laces, Popeye Skin Stickers, Popeye Growth Chart, and a Paper Sailor Hat. **OFFER EXPIRES DECEMBER 31, 1990 OR GOOD WHILE SUPPLIES LAST.** No duplication or reproduction of the UPC/Purchase Seals will be accepted. Group requests will not be accepted. Offer good only in USA and APO/FPO addresses. Void where prohibited, taxed or otherwise restricted. Allow 6 to 8 weeks for delivery. **IMPORTANT: WE MUST HAVE YOUR COMPLETE ADDRESS AND ZIP CODE FOR DELIVERY. CANNOT DELIVER TO P.O. BOXES.**

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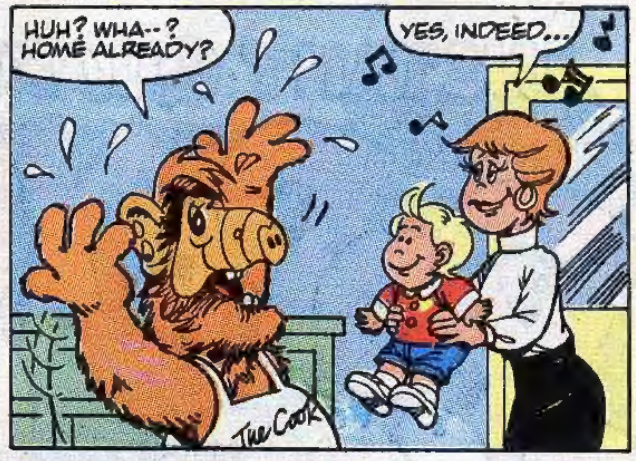
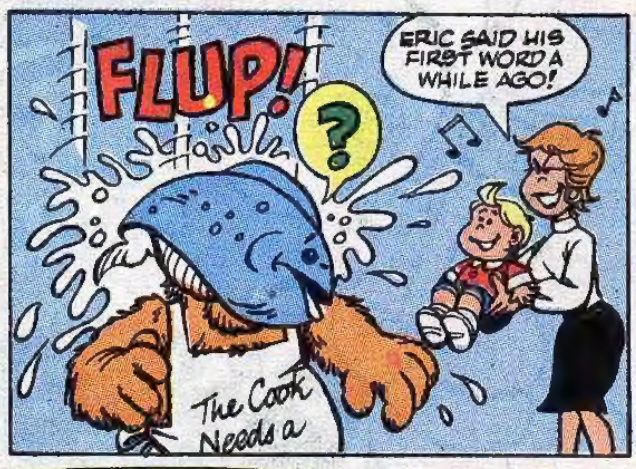
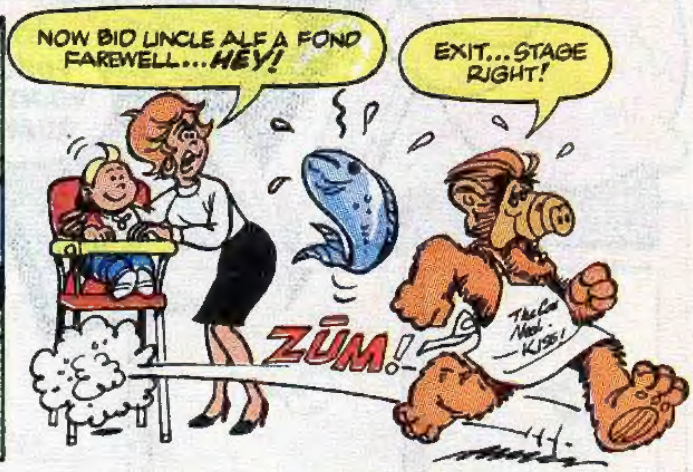
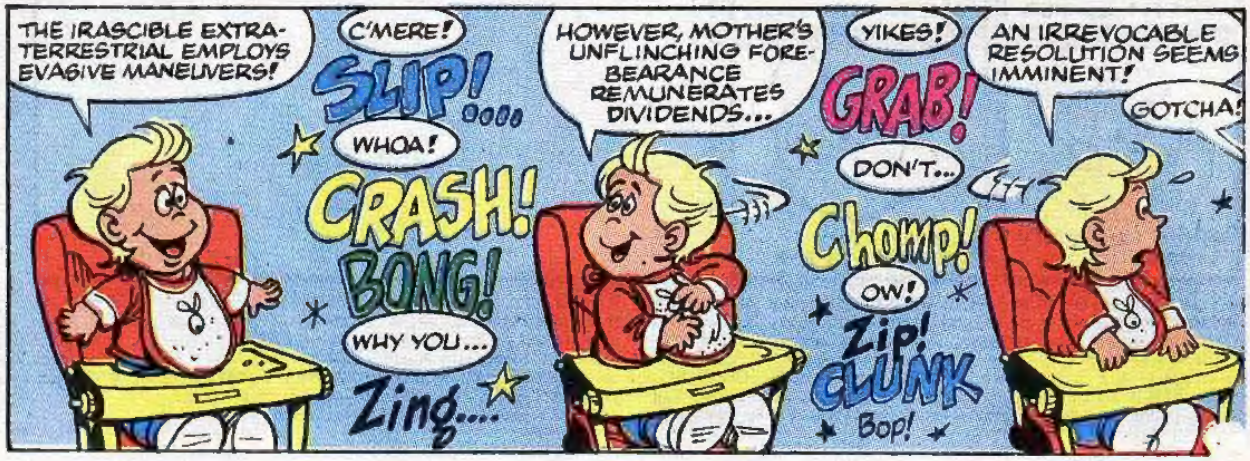
SOON...
AH, WHILE THE KATE'S AWAY, THE MELMICE WILL MAKE FLOUNDER PIZZA!
ALF!
The Cook Needs a KISS!

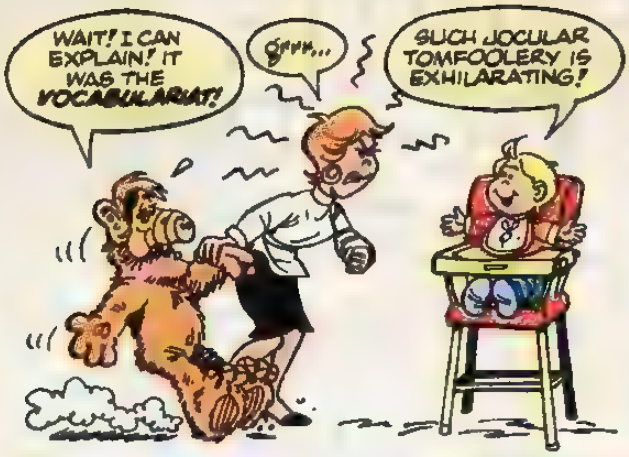

HUH? WHA--? HOME ALREADY?
YES, INDEED...
The Cook

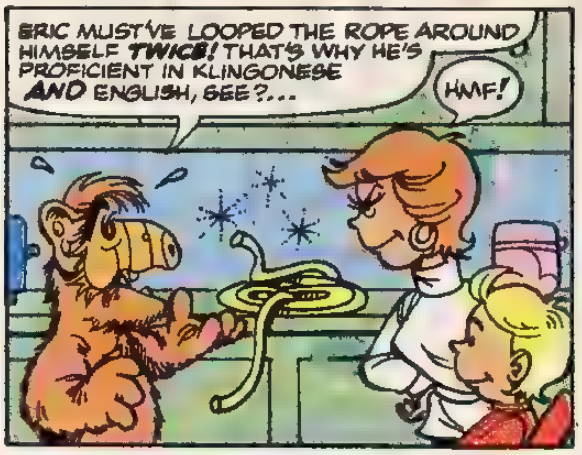

FLUP!
?
ERIC SAID HIS FIRST WORD A WHILE AGO!
The Cook Needs a

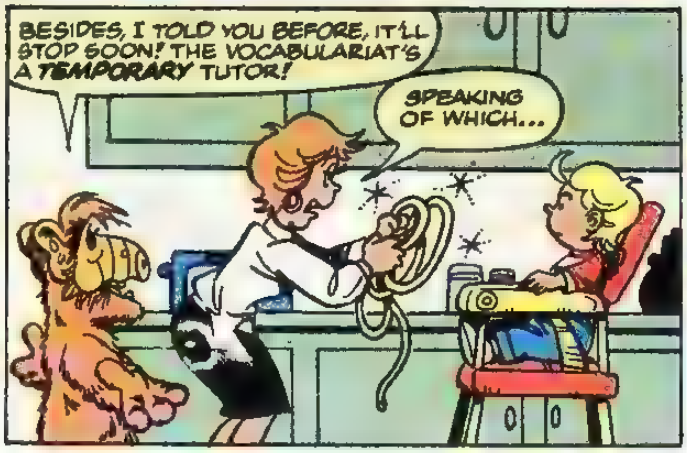
SAY IT FOR UNCLE ALF...
ANTIDISESTABLISHMENTARIANISM!
Uh-oh...
The Cook Needs a


NOW BID UNCLE ALF A FOND FAREWELL... HEY!
EXIT... STAGE RIGHT!
ZUM!

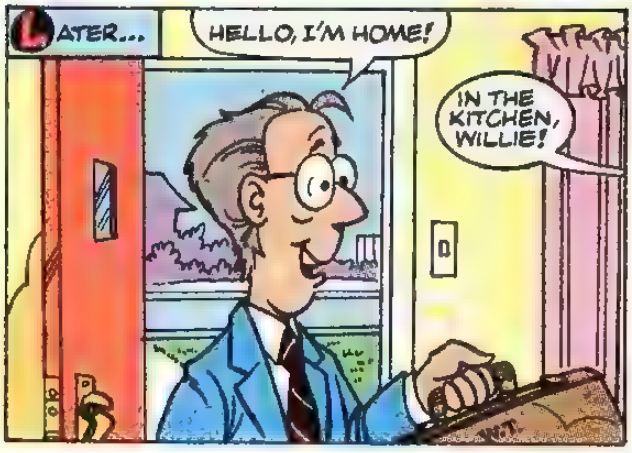

THE IRASCIBLE EXTRA-TERRESTRIAL EMPLOYS EVASIVE MANEUVERS!
C'MERE!
SLIP!
WHOA!
CRASH!
BONG!
WHY YOU...
Zing...
HOWEVER, MOTHER'S UNFLINCHING FORE-BEARANCE REMUNERATES DIVIDENDS...
YIKES!
GRAB!
DON'T...
Chomp!
OW!
Zip!
CLUNK
Bop!
AN IRREVOCABLE RESOLUTION SEEMS IMMINENT!
GOTCHA!

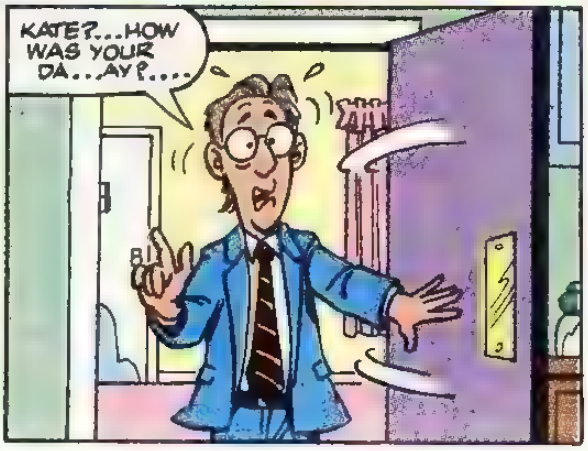

WAIT! I CAN EXPLAIN! IT WAS THE VOCABULARIAT!
GRRR...
SUCH JOCULAR TOMFOOLERY IS EXHILARATING!

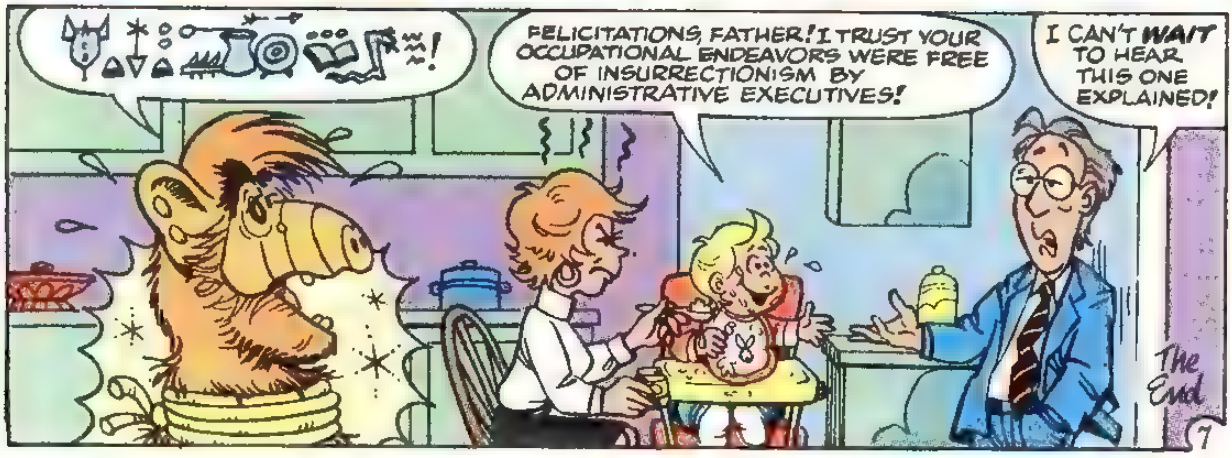

ERIC MUST'VE LOOPED THE ROPE AROUND HIMSELF TWICE! THAT'S WHY HE'S PROFICIENT IN KLINGONESE AND ENGLISH, SEE?...
HMF!


BESIDES, I TOLD YOU BEFORE, IT'LL STOP SOON! THE VOCABULARIAT'S A TEMPORARY TUTOR!
SPEAKING OF WHICH...

OKAY, ALF... HOLD STILL!
THIS RELATIONSHIP RETAINS ADVERSARIAL OVERTONES!
HEY! STOP!


LATER...
HELLO, I'M HOME!
IN THE KITCHEN, WILLIE!


KATE?...HOW WAS YOUR DA...AY?....


FELICITATIONS, FATHER! I TRUST YOUR OCCUPATIONAL ENDEAVORS WERE FREE OF INSURRECTIONISM BY ADMINISTRATIVE EXECUTIVES!
I CAN'T WAIT TO HEAR THIS ONE EXPLAINED!
The End

# GO HEAD-TO-HEAD, WIRELESS!

## With The Nintendo Double Player™ Wireless Head-To-Head System From Acclaim.

Playing games on the Nintendo Entertainment System® will never be the same with Acclaim's new DOUBLE PLAYER™ System—the two player set of wireless controllers that really gives you and a friend the power to move when playing your favorite video games—especially games with head-to-head, 2-player action!

Officially approved by Nintendo,® the DOUBLE PLAYER™ System scores BIG with score-raising features like twin turbo rapid-fire, slow-motion, and pin-point accuracy from up to 30' away. Get the winning edge.

THE HEAD-TO-HEAD WIRELESS winning edge!

Official Nintendo Seal of Quality

Nintendo

Acclaim™ entertainment, inc.

Masters of the Game™

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# ALF IN BEAU JESTER!

WOMEN. Phooey!

UH-OH... LOOKS LIKE BRIAN NEEDS A MELMAN TO MELMAN TALK!

SLAM!

GALLAGHER/MANAK/SEVERIN

'SMATTER, KIDDO? DAME DIFFICULTY? TWINKLE TROUBLE? SKIRT SNAFU?

YOU BET! MY GIRLFRIEND LAURA GAVE ME THE COLD SHOULDER!

I'VE BEEN THROUGH IT, BRI... ONCE HER SHOULDER WAS SO COLD I THOUGHT IT WAS A NEW MELMAC ICE AGE!

ALF...

I REMEMBER THE TIME I WAS CONVINCED THAT RHONDA HAD GIVEN ME THE *BRUSH-OFF*.. BECAUSE I RECEIVED HER *HAIRBRUSH* IN THE MAIL!...

GREAT CAESAR'S POSTAGE DUE!

ONE *MELMAC FLASHBACK* COMIN UP.

# BIONIC POWER

Get action rapid-fire action as you're transformed into the Bionic Commando. This best-seller from Capcom is a dynamic adaptation of the original arcade classic.

Expect an onslaught of challenges and extraordinary graphics when you battle enemy forces in their futuristic lands. Your powerful, extending bionic arm and incredible arsenal of weapons give you all you'll need to become an unstoppable one-man army.

To the most daring soldiers, this might seem an impossible feat, but they've never experienced the power of Bionic Commando!

CAPCOM

I WAS STOMACH-BROKEN! (MUCH WORSE THAN BEING HEART-BROKEN) AND SO I JOINED THE FURRY LEGION, WHERE MEN WENT TO FORGET A WIFE OR GIRLFRIEND-- OR BOTH!

BE ALL YOU CAN EAT!

I HOPE I'M NOT COMMITTING ANY RECRUITING VIOLATIONS!

DO I LOOK LIKE A COLLEGE BASKETBALL COACH?

TAKE ONE

WAS GIVEN A THOROUGH MEDICAL EXAM AND TRANSPORTED TO THE LEGION'S OUTPOST!

PUTT

PASS!

OFF WE GO-- INTO THE WILD LAVENDER YONDER...

The SAHARA VAUGHN DESERT

HERE I JOINED MY FELLOW RECRUITS!

FORT ASKEW

I DOUBT IF THIS WILL WORK... I'LL NEVER FORGET RACHEL... uh... ROSEMARY-- I MEAN-- ROBIN-- ert-- RENÉE... no...

E WERE ISSUED OUR GEAR...

NEXT!

I ALREADY FEEL LIKE A COG IN THE BIG MILITARY MACHINE!

GEAR!

FAB!

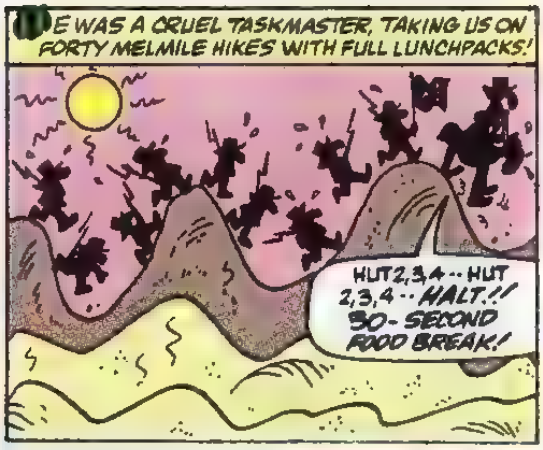
ND OUR UNIFORMS, TOO!

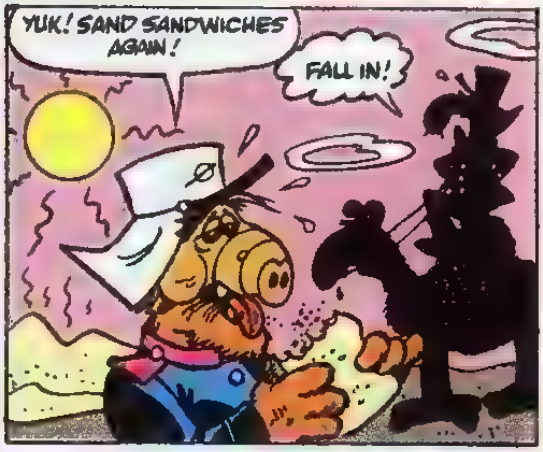
IT'S NOT EXACTLY MELMACALVIN KLEIN, BUT IT'LL DO...

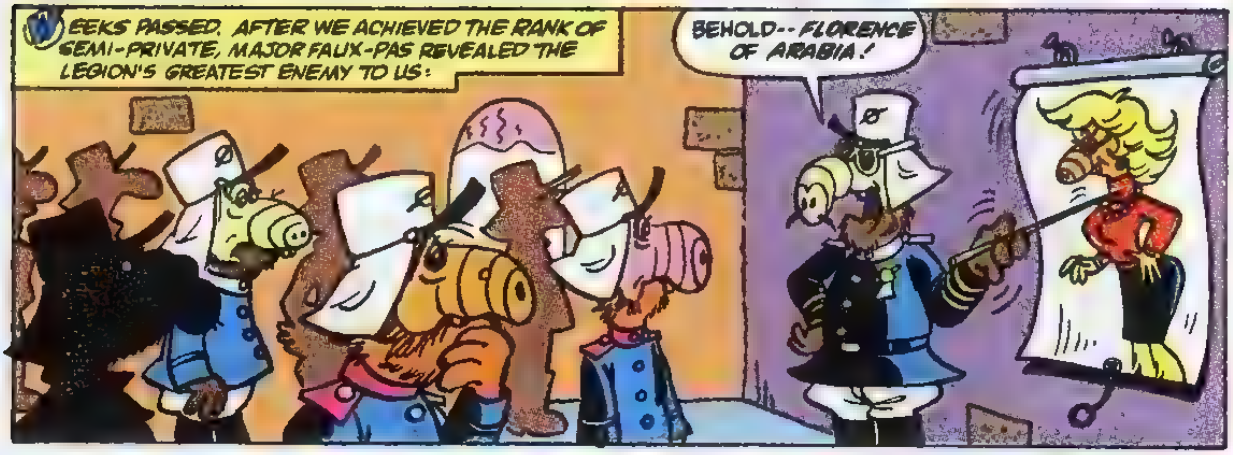
FALL OUT!

2

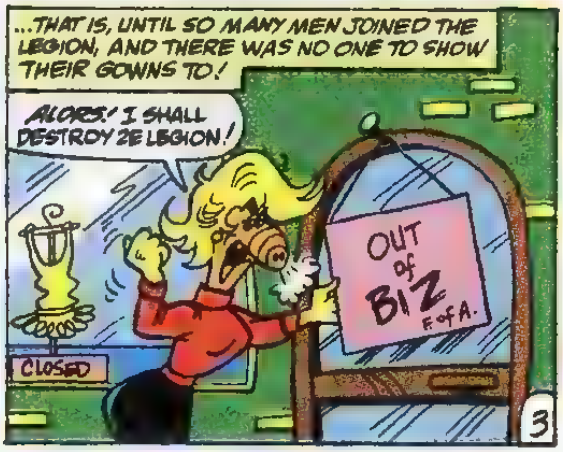
NEXT, WE MET OUR DRILL INSTRUCTOR...
I AM MAJOR FAUX-PAS! YOU WILL OBEY MY EVERY COMMAND!... FOR IN THE LEGION, YOU MARCH OR FRENCH FRY!
OUI, SIR!

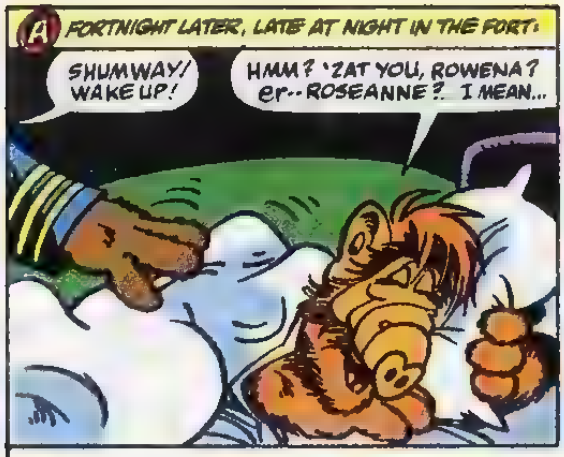

HE WAS A CRUEL TASKMASTER, TAKING US ON FORTY MELMILE HIKES WITH FULL LUNCHPACKS!
HUT 2,3,4 -- HUT 2,3,4 -- HALT!! 30-SECOND FOOD BREAK!

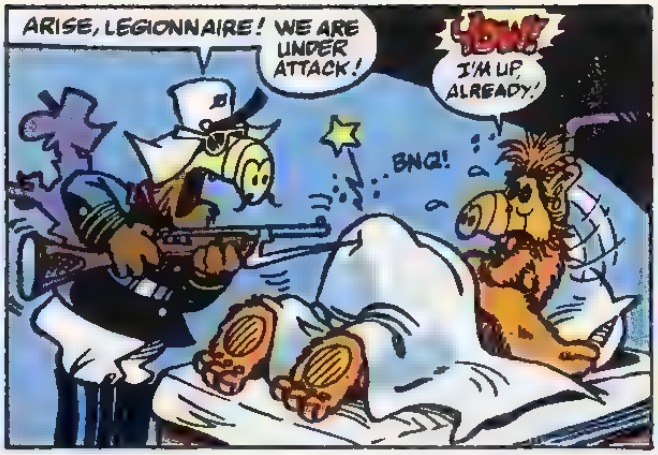

YUK! SAND SANDWICHES AGAIN!
FALL IN!


WEEKS PASSED. AFTER WE ACHIEVED THE RANK OF SEMI-PRIVATE, MAJOR FAUX-PAS REVEALED THE LEGION'S GREATEST ENEMY TO US:
BEHOLD-- FLORENCE OF ARABIA!

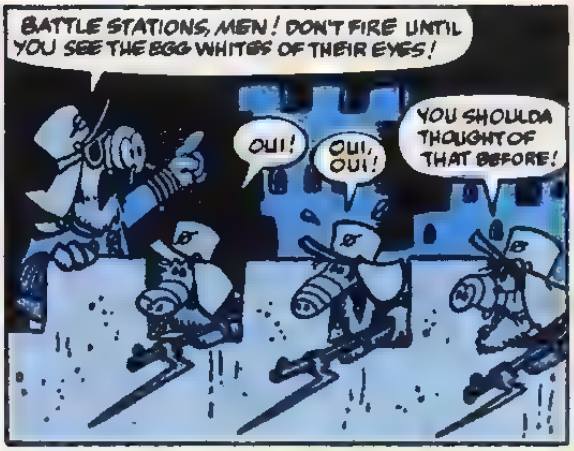
HER FULL NAME WAS FLORENCE NIGHTENGOWN AND SHE USED TO RUN A SUCCESSFUL LADIES LINGERIE SHOP...
MERCI!
NO NEED TO BEG...I'LL BUY IT!

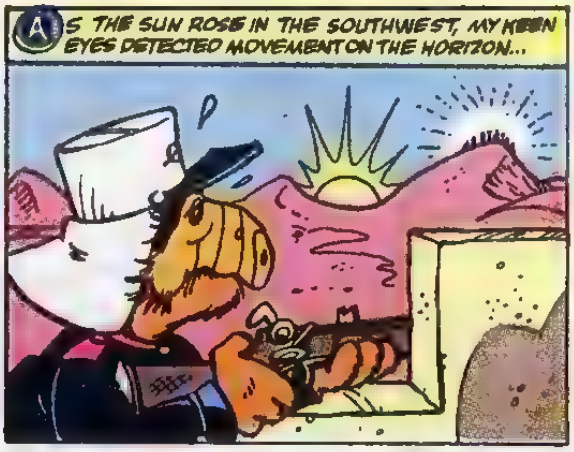

...THAT IS, UNTIL SO MANY MEN JOINED THE LEGION, AND THERE WAS NO ONE TO SHOW THEIR GOWNS TO!
ALORS! I SHALL DESTROY ZE LEGION!
OUT of BIZ
CLOSED

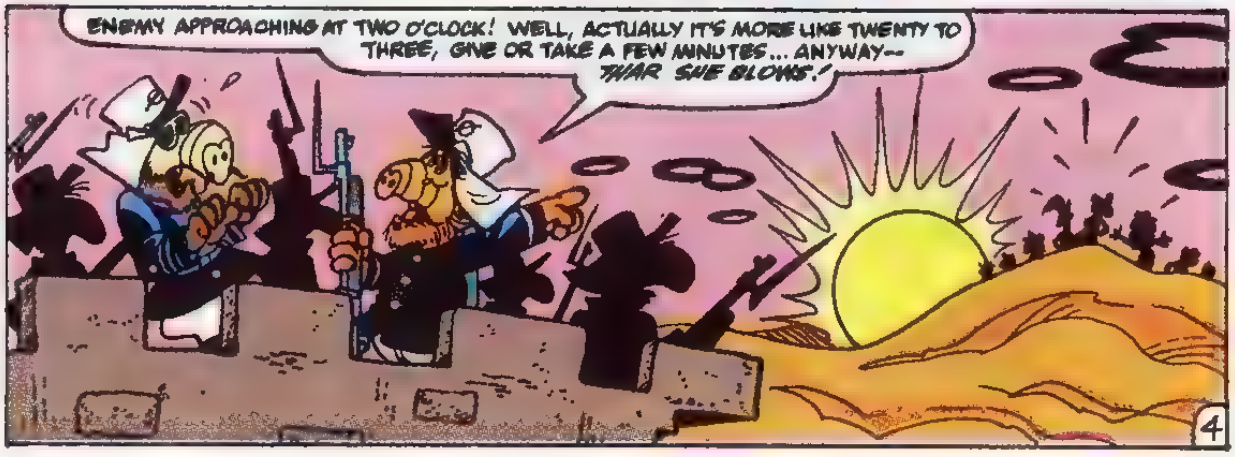

A FORTNIGHT LATER, LATE AT NIGHT IN THE FORT:
SHUMWAY! WAKE UP!
HMM? 'ZAT YOU, ROWENA? er--ROSEANNE? I MEAN...


ARISE, LEGIONNAIRE! WE ARE UNDER ATTACK!
YOW!
I'M UP, ALREADY!
BNG!

B VERY LEGIONNAIRE WAS SCRAMBLING...
HUT!
HUT!
HUT!
HEY! I ORDERED MINE OVER EASY!
TOO BAD! YOU'RE GETTING THEM SCRAMBLED!
HUT HUT!
LA Chef


BATTLE STATIONS, MEN! DON'T FIRE UNTIL YOU SEE THE EGG WHITES OF THEIR EYES!
OUI!
OUI, OUI!
YOU SHOULDA THOUGHT OF THAT BEFORE!


A S THE SUN ROSE IN THE SOUTHWEST, MY KEEN EYES DETECTED MOVEMENT ON THE HORIZON...


ENEMY APPROACHING AT TWO O'CLOCK! WELL, ACTUALLY IT'S MORE LIKE TWENTY TO THREE, GIVE OR TAKE A FEW MINUTES... ANYWAY-- THAR SHE BLOWS!
4

GOOD EYE, SHUMWAY! 'TIS FLORENCE OF ARABIA! STAND BY, LEGIONNAIRES!

READY...

AIM...

RHONDA!

READY, AIM, RHONDA? THAT'S NOT HOW THEY TAUGHT US AT THE MILITARY MACADEMY!

THE MORNING MIST LIFTED AND FLORENCE'S SCHEME BECAME APPARENT! SHE HAD RECRUITED ALL THE LEGIONNAIRES' FORMER LOVED ONES AND OUTFITTED THEM IN SLINKY NIGHTGOWNS! WE NEVER STOOD A CHANCE!

OH, BABY!

23 SKIDOO!

ZOWIE!

FORT ASKEW

O.U. KID!

TEE-HA!

FORT ASKEW EMPTIED OUT FASTER THAN A THEATER TRYING TO REVIVE "LEGS DIAMOND"!

ONE SIDE!

COMIN' THRU!

'SCUSE ME!

LOOK OUT!

END THE WAR!

HOT SOUP!

ON YOUR LEFT!

PEACE 'N' LOVE!

WHEE!

FLOUR POWER!

EXIT

NOW!

RHONDA AND I REUNITED ATOP A SAND DUNE...

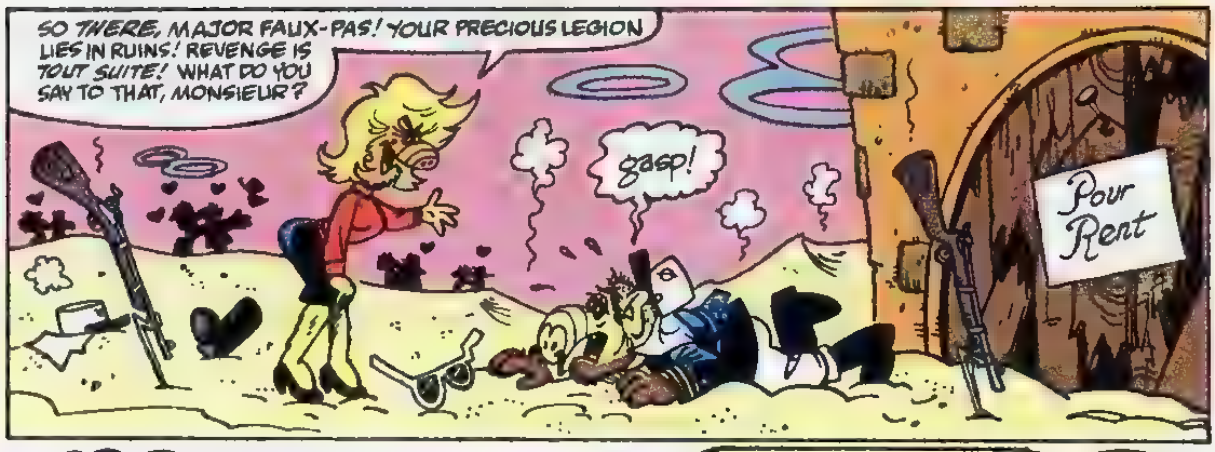
I MISSED YOU SO MUCH, LAMBCHOP!

ME, TOO, GARY-- uh--GERRY, NO.. GARDNER-- I MEAN, GORDON!

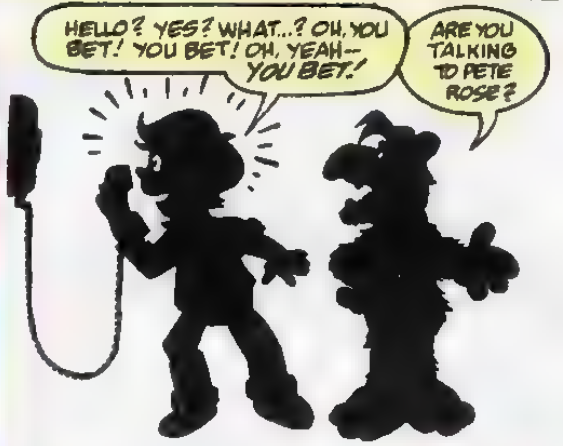
I ONLY SENT YOU MY BRUSH BECAUSE IT HAD BROKEN BRISTLES. CAN YOU FIX IT FOR ME?

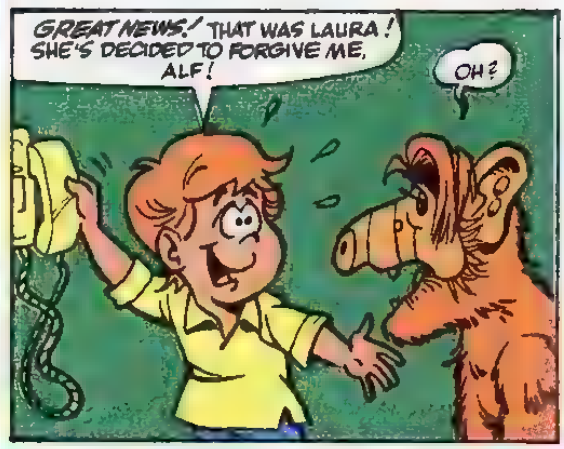
PIECE OF CAKE.. HOT >SLURP< PANTHER CAKE!

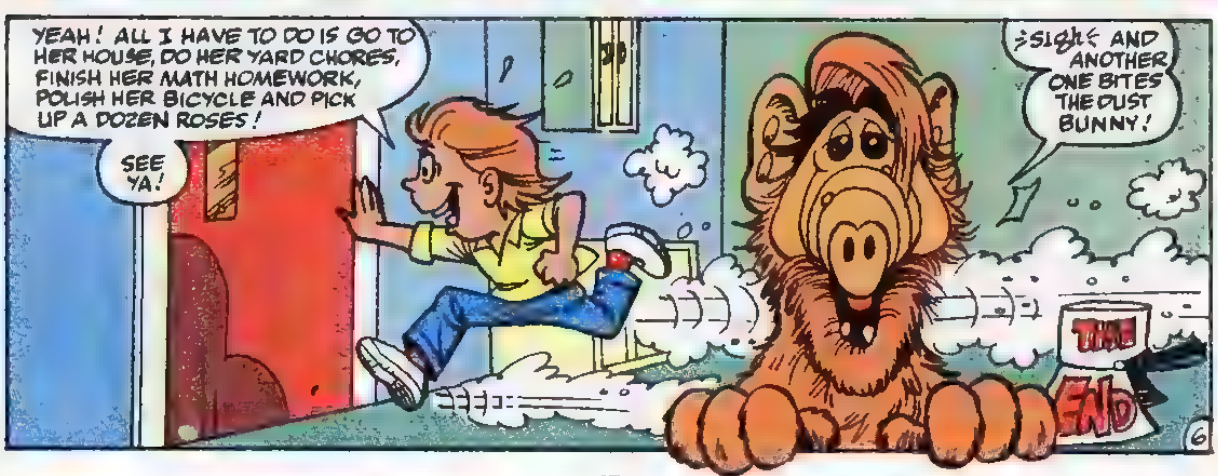
5


SO THERE, MAJOR FAUX-PAS! YOUR PRECIOUS LEGION LIES IN RUINS! REVENGE IS TOUT SUITE! WHAT DO YOU SAY TO THAT, MONSIEUR?
gasp!
Pour Rent

WHY... MISS FLORENCE! YOU'RE BEAUTIFUL WITHOUT MY GLASSES!
OH, TELL ME MORE, GARÇON...
H, BUT THAT IS A TALE FOR ANOTHER DAY! FOR NOW, WE MUST BID THE FURRY LEGION "Au Reservoir"!
NOT A MELMOMENT TOO SOON! THERE'S THE PHONE!
RING


HELLO? YES? WHAT...? OH, YOU BET! YOU BET! OH, YEAH-- YOU BET!
ARE YOU TALKING TO PETE ROSE?


GREAT NEWS! THAT WAS LAURA! SHE'S DECIDED TO FORGIVE ME, ALF!
OH?


YEAH! ALL I HAVE TO DO IS GO TO HER HOUSE, DO HER YARD CHORES, FINISH HER MATH HOMEWORK, POLISH HER BICYCLE AND PICK UP A DOZEN ROSES!
SEE YA!
;SIGH; AND ANOTHER ONE BITES THE DUST BUNNY!
THE END
6

# MELMAC MAIL SACK

SID JACOBSON
EDITOR

EVAN SKOLNICK
ASST. EDITOR

c/o STAR COMICS, 387 PARK AVE. SOUTH, NYC, NY 10016

**Hey, kids—Since we print your name, city, and state, please include them on your letters.**

Yo ALFMEISTER,

What's up? I have 95 cats here and I hate them except for Pebbles, Runf, Cocoa Puff, and Mr. Bobo. I am trying to get rid of kittens for sale, $25.00 each.

I have every issue except for #1. I love your show.

How's Eric doing? Is he burping like you? Ha! I have a million of them!

Chris Bruno
Doraville, GA

**Yo Chrismeister,**

**Ninety-five cats and a million burps? Looks like you have what it takes to be a professional ALF fan! For immediate membership to 'The Way to ALF's Hearts Is Through his Stomachs' Fan Club, please send ninety-five cats (you can keep the burps) to:**

**Gordon Shumway**
**c/o Willie Tanner. . .**
**S-C-R-E-E-C-H!!! Uhm, yes, Kate?**

**Due to technical difficulties, cats will not be accepted by the Tanner Household.**

Dear ALFMEISTER,

I'd like to know how you got through Kung Food. What do you have to do through each stage? What color were the belts as you go on?

I've another question: Is Lynn still a caterer? We're short on ham.

I'm curious about Bouillabaseball and what a bouillabaseball card looks like. I'll be looking forward to your answer.

Simon Boucaut
Western Australia

**Lucky for you Simon, Kung Food is in this issue! Don't read it without a bib! And no, Lynn is no longer a culinary queen. For anyone who missed Lynn's catering career, check out *Food for Thought*, ALF #22.**

Dear ALF,

I love, love, love your comics. You're so funny! I wish you could come to my party but the trouble is I live in Switzerland. We are having Kitty Kola and that stuff.

I am trying to collect the ALF comics. Could you help me?

How old was Cyrus Shumway?

It's amazing how you're original and funny! If you ever feel unloved, give me a ring.

Why don't you make an ALF joke book?

Jack Newman McNamara
Tannay, Switzerland

**A party? We'll be there, Jack! Distance is no problem! ALF has always liked Switzerland. After all, they did name an entire mountain range after him. What? It's not the Alps?**

**I'm afraid we have to R.S.V.P. ALF's regrets. He won't be able to attend your party. Suddenly, Switzerland seems very far away!**

Dear ALF,

I love your show.

I broke my Mom's $11,000 vase and wrecked the house. I smashed the phone. What should I do?

Alex (No last name)
(No address)

**Telegraph an apology? Good luck, Alex!**

To All of the ALF Maniacs at Marvel,

I have to say that the X-Melmen was a great idea. The reason why I'm writing this letter, besides the point that I want to get it printed in ALF, is that I think that in a future issue of ALF there should be a Punisher-ALF type character, I have enclosed a picture of what I think the "MelMacisher" should look like.

Thanks a lot!

Scott Kramer
Long Island, NY

**Thanks for sending your good idea and picture, Scott! Now say MelMacisher five times really fast. Say it backward five times. Now you know what we do here when we're waiting for ALF to finish eating.**

**Honestly, can you see ALF carrying anything more lethal than an automatic fork?**

Dear ALF,

What's shakin' (besides a cat's tail)? I am a really big, gigantic, enormous, humongous fan of yours. I am a 14 year-old male, grade nine, high school student with two younger siblings and two older parents.

I have a great idea for ALF fans who own a computer with a modulator/demodulator (modem). How about setting up an ALF Home Access System? That way, right from their home computer, people can do stuff like join the ALF Fan Club, purchase ALF merchandise, ask questions about you, keep up-to-date with the latest ALF shows in case they accidentally miss it, etc. And you can charge something, cents/dollars per minute/hour/month/year, etc. It would be good for business and you could make more money.

Well, I have to go now but please write back ASAP. As they say on Earth, 'See ya' later.' As they say on Vulcan, 'Live long and prosper.'

B.J Antonio
Ontario, Canada

**Sounds like good business to us. How 'bout 23,000 wernicks/millimoment? As we say at STAR, 'Over easy and out.'**

Dear ALFMEISTER,

Just wanted to let you know, YOU KILL ME! HA! You're the best thing to hit the stands since . . . since . . . Wolverine! You're incredible! What a versatile actor! Four TV shows and a comic book! I especially like "Night of the Living Bread". On a scale of one to ten, it's a definite papoon (mentioned in an episode of your #1 TV show as being better than ten, but you knew that).

I was wondering, since you worked with the Uncanned X-Melmen, did you ever meet Melektra? Did you ever run into Mad Melmax, the roast warrior in the Bastelands? Have you ever partied with Spuds Melmandarin? I loved the Uncanny X-Melmen and would like to see more of them. Gorman the Barb-Q-Banan was great, and Dr. Who on Melmac is an excellent idea!

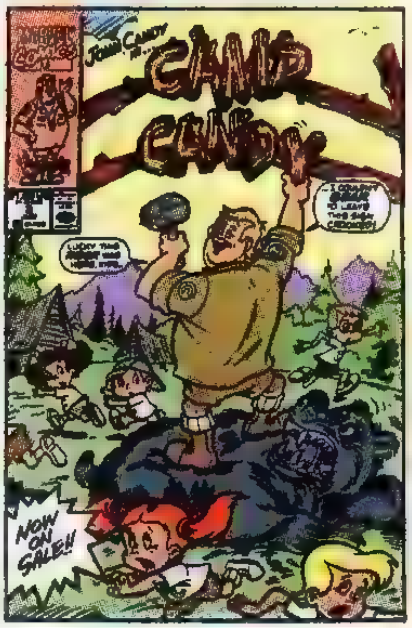
Well, just wanted to let you know what a fan of yours I am. Give Rhonda a snorb for me. Oh, and hey, if you ever need a roof to crash through, call. Keep up the great work!

T.J. Doll
Bismark, ND

P.S. Have you ever thought of doing another TV show? Maybe Twohundredsixty Something?

**T.J., your letter is a definite papoon! But you knew that, didn't you?**

NOTHING'S AS SWEET AS CANDY!!



# ALF IN KUNG FOOD FOR THOUGHT!

BRIAN!

HI..

ALL RIGHT, KIDDO! YOU'VE JUST ABOUT GOT THE "HEAVY METAL LOOK"! MAYBE IF WE DYE YOUR HAIR GREEN..

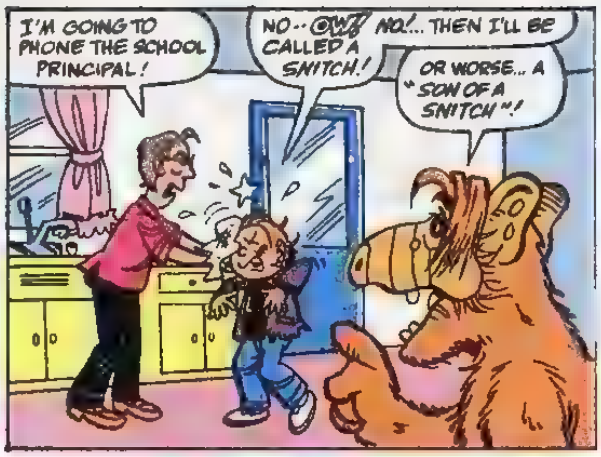
GALLAGHER/MANAK/SEVERIN

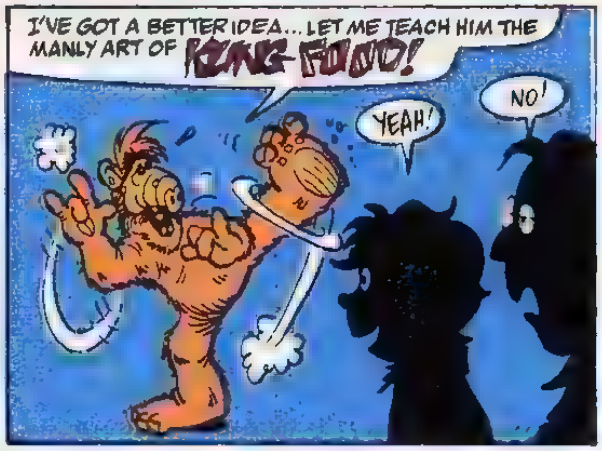
KNOCK IT OFF, ALF! HE'S BEEN IN A FIGHT! ARE YOU OKAY, SON?

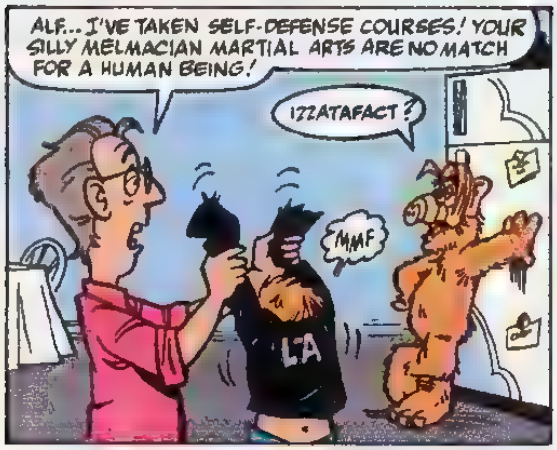
I GUESS SO... THERE'S THIS BULLY AT SCHOOL WHO CALLED ME "TAN-NERD!"

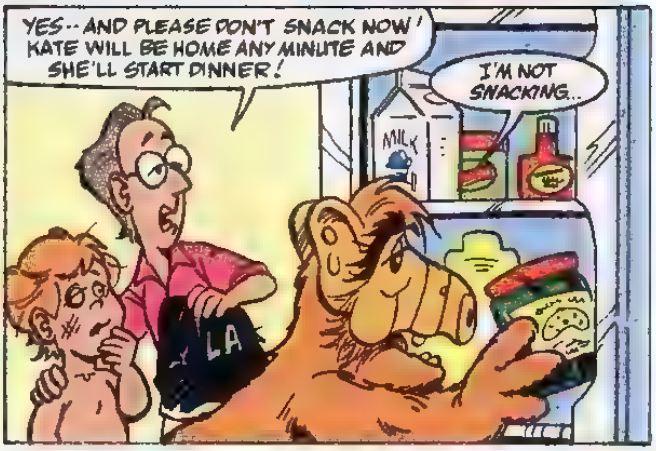
SLANDER! LIBEL! WHERE'S HE LIVE? I'LL VAPORIZE HIS HOUSE!!

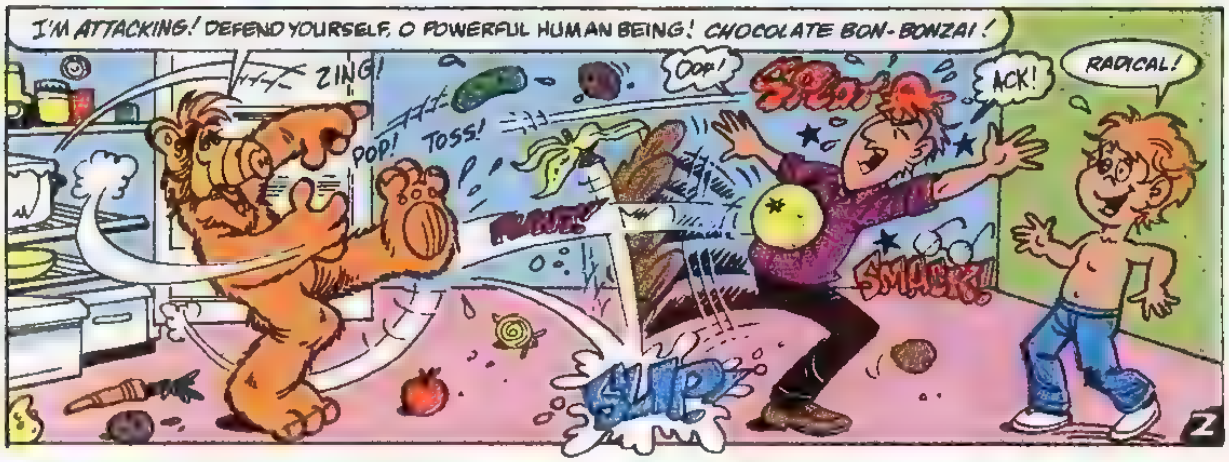
ALF, PLEASE! I'LL HANDLE THIS!... C'MON, BRIAN--LET'S WASH UP!
OKAY, OKAY! YOU CAN OPERATE THE VAPORIZER! BUT LET'S DO IT ALREADY!
:Sniff:


I'M GOING TO PHONE THE SCHOOL PRINCIPAL!
NO--OW! NO!... THEN I'LL BE CALLED A SNITCH!
OR WORSE... A "SON OF A SNITCH"!


I'VE GOT A BETTER IDEA... LET ME TEACH HIM THE MANLY ART OF KUNG-FUND!
YEAH!
NO!


ALF... I'VE TAKEN SELF-DEFENSE COURSES! YOUR SILLY MELMACIAN MARTIAL ARTS ARE NO MATCH FOR A HUMAN BEING!
IZZATAFACT?
MMF


YES--AND PLEASE DON'T SNACK NOW! KATE WILL BE HOME ANY MINUTE AND SHE'LL START DINNER!
I'M NOT SNACKING...
MILK


I'M ATTACKING! DEFEND YOURSELF, O POWERFUL HUMAN BEING! CHOCOLATE BON-BONZAI!
ZING!
POP!
TOSS!
OOP!
ACK!
RADICAL!
SMACK!
SLIP!

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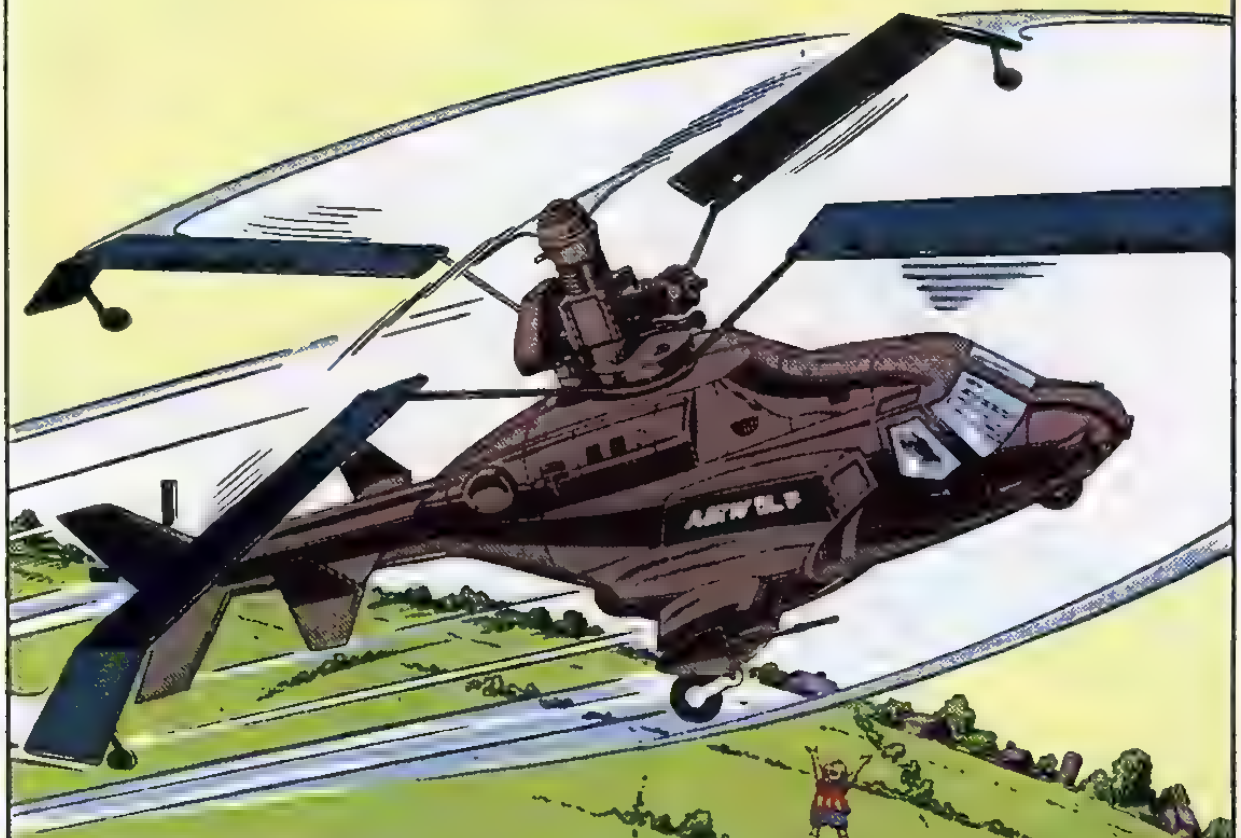


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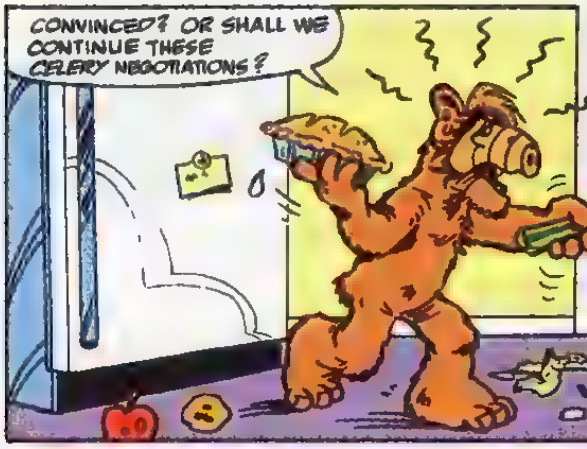
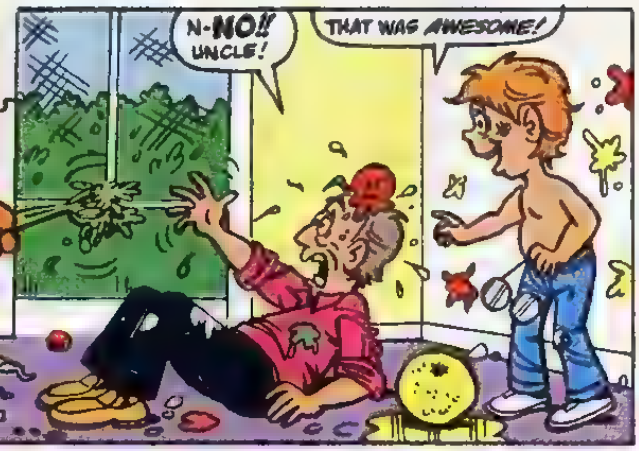
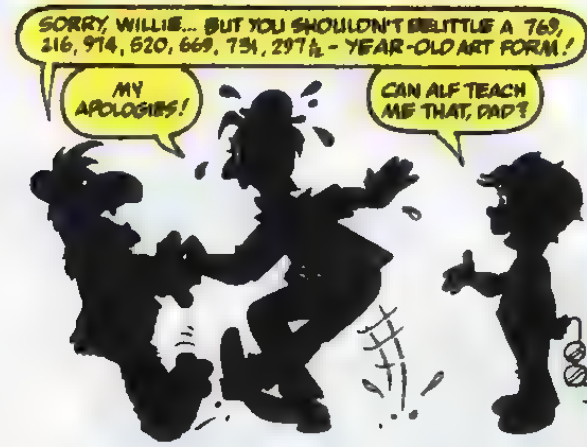
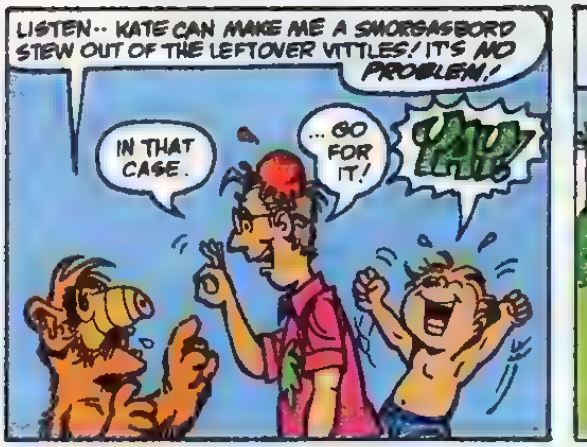
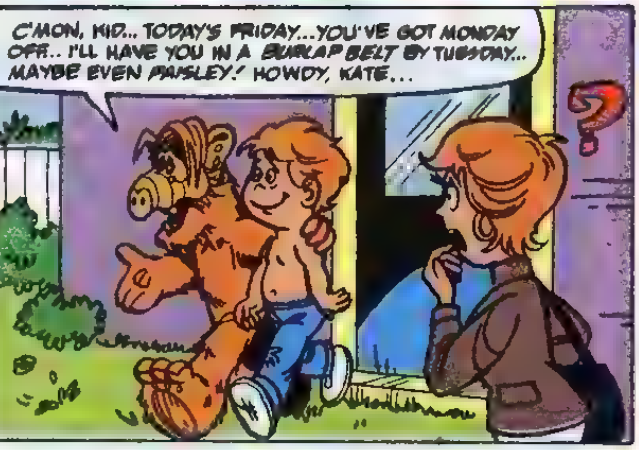

CONVINCED? OR SHALL WE CONTINUE THESE CELERY NEGOTIATIONS?

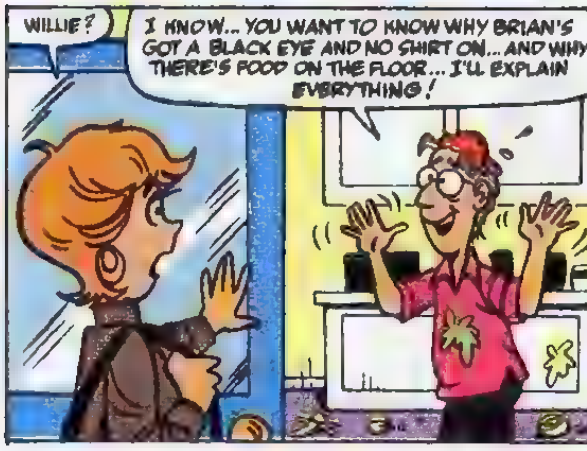

N-NO!! UNCLE!
THAT WAS AWESOME!

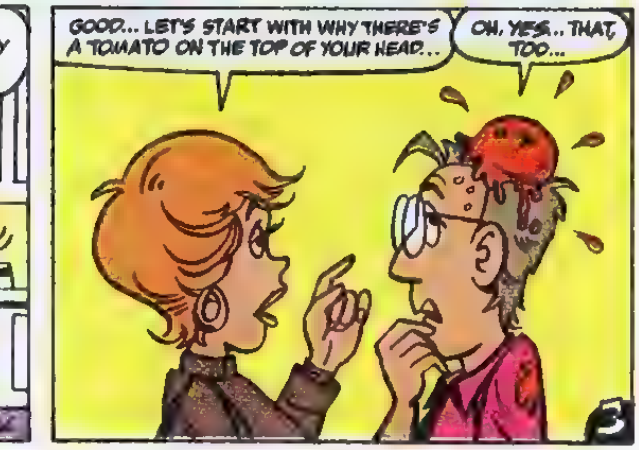

SORRY, WILLIE... BUT YOU SHOULDN'T BELITTLE A 769, 216, 914, 620, 669, 731, 297½ - YEAR-OLD ART FORM!
MY APOLOGIES!
CAN ALF TEACH ME THAT, DAD?

I DON'T KNOW... IT STRIKES ME AS QUITE A WASTE OF FOOD!
WASTE IS THE OPERATIVE WORD-- BECAUSE ALL OF BRIAN'S PEERS WILL CALL HIM A "PANTY-WAIST"!
YEAH... sniff...


LISTEN-- KATE CAN MAKE ME A SMORGASBORD STEW OUT OF THE LEFTOVER VITTLES! IT'S NO PROBLEM!
IN THAT CASE.
...GO FOR IT!
YAY!


C'MON, KID... TODAY'S FRIDAY...YOU'VE GOT MONDAY OFF.. I'LL HAVE YOU IN A BURLAP BELT BY TUESDAY... MAYBE EVEN PAISLEY! HOWDY, KATE...
?


WILLIE?
I KNOW... YOU WANT TO KNOW WHY BRIAN'S GOT A BLACK EYE AND NO SHIRT ON... AND WHY THERE'S FOOD ON THE FLOOR... I'LL EXPLAIN EVERYTHING!


GOOD... LET'S START WITH WHY THERE'S A TOMATO ON THE TOP OF YOUR HEAD...
OH, YES... THAT, TOO...

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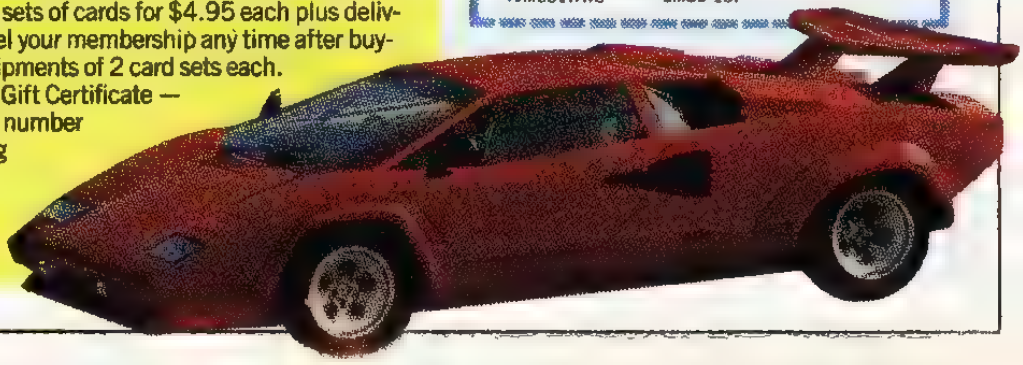


SOON... "AH, THIS REMINDS ME OF MY FIRST SESSION WITH MY MASTER, TAI CHI WAWA!"

AH, FLOOR MOPPER, er-- HOPSCOTCHERUM--CHEESEWHOPPER.

IT'S "GRASSHOPPER!"

AH!

WE ALREADY HAD A MELMAC FLASHBACK IN THIS ISSUE!

OH, YEAH! SORRY, MY SHORT TERM MELMEMORY IS SHOT!

OKAY! LESSON # 1! THIS IS YOUR CARROT... YOUR CARROT IS YOUR BEST FRIEND!

I HOPE THIS WAS A GOOD IDEA!

INDEED IT IS! AS THE WEEKEND WEARS ON, BRIAN BEGINS TO GET THE HANG OF KUNG FOOD!...

SEE HOW EFFECTIVE AN OVER-RIPE SQUID DOWN THE PANTS CAN BE?

YOW! YUK! YES!

KEEP YOUR EYES CLOSED AND REPEAT YOUR MELMANTRA!...

I'M A LEAN GREEN BEAN MACHINE-- I'M A LEAN GREEN BEAN MACHINE-- I'M A LEAN GREEN BEAN MACHINE... I'M A...

THAT'S IT! YOU'VE MASTERED THE CANTALOUPE CRANIUM CURVE BALL!

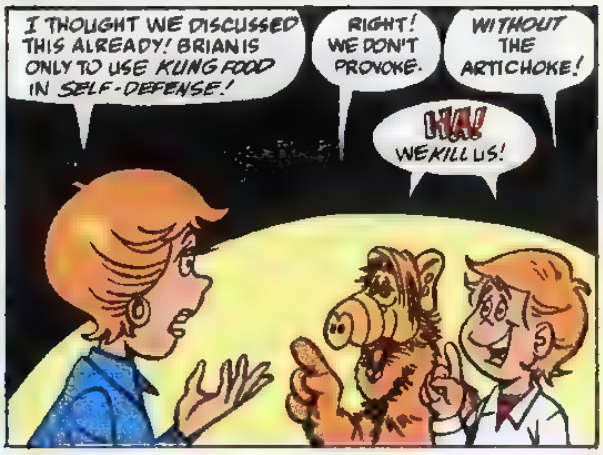
CRASH!

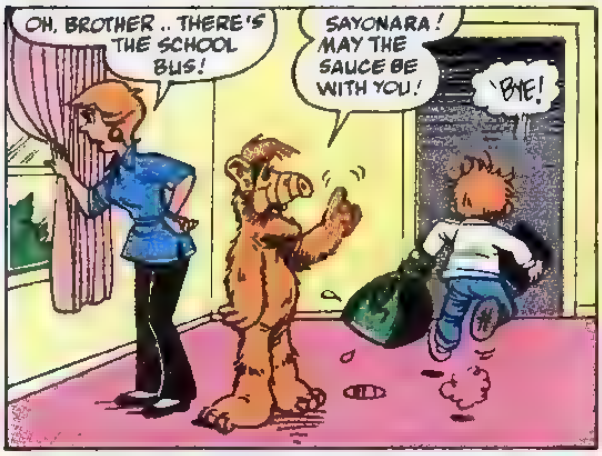
WELL DONE, BRI-BREAD! WHO NEEDS A KARATE-CHOP...

WHEN A PORK CHOP WORKS BETTER?

AND I'M SURE WILLIE'S INSURANCE WILL COVER THAT WINDSHIELD!

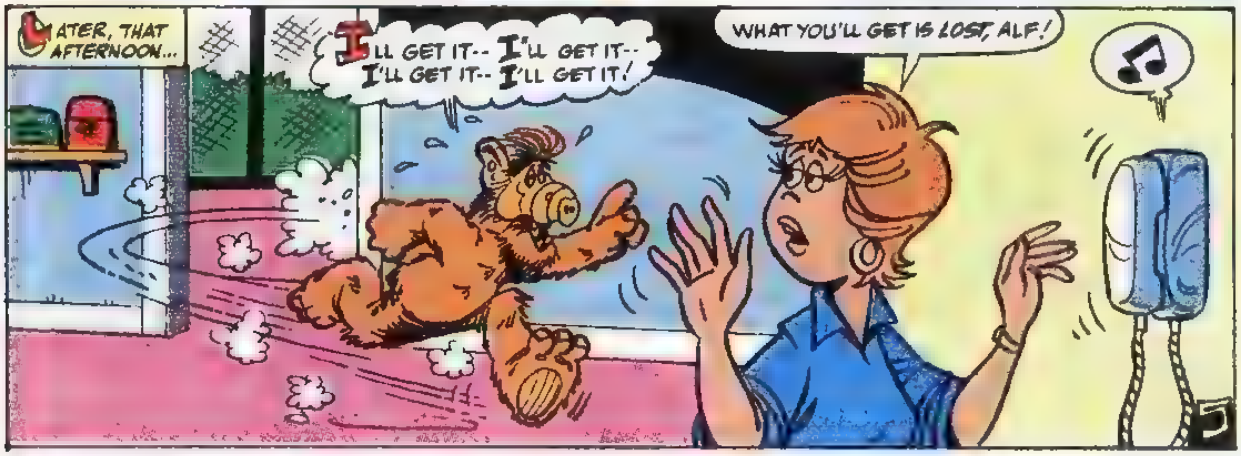
OKAY, KID! I'VE PACKED YOU A FULL LUNCH! BE SURE THAT BULLY GETS KUMQUATS COMING TO HIM!
YES, SHUMWAY-SAN!
Ahem!
B.T.


I THOUGHT WE DISCUSSED THIS ALREADY! BRIAN IS ONLY TO USE KUNG FOOD IN SELF-DEFENSE!
RIGHT! WE DON'T PROVOKE.
WITHOUT THE ARTICHOKE!
HA! WE KILL US!


OH, BROTHER .. THERE'S THE SCHOOL BUS!
SAYONARA! MAY THE SAUCE BE WITH YOU!
BYE!

NOW THEN... THERE'S A SMALL MATTER OF A GARAGE SPLATTERED WITH LEFTOVER TRAINING FOOD!
Tsk-Tsk-- SO SORRY! THAT'S WOMAN'S WORK!

HMM... I'VE NEVER HAD CHAUVINISM EXPLAINED QUITE THAT WAY BEFORE... AND WITH SUCH COLORFUL LANGUAGE!


LATER, THAT AFTERNOON...
I'LL GET IT-- I'LL GET IT-- I'LL GET IT-- I'LL GET IT!
WHAT YOU'LL GET IS LOST, ALF!

# STAR SIGNALS

Have you ever been *waiting* at the dentist's office, *waiting* for your mother, or *waiting* for a friend and think, "I'm BORED!! Why is the clock moving so slowly?"

Remember, time flies when you're having fun. And when are you having fun? When you're reading a STAR comic!

So don't get the boredom blues! Get a STAR comic. Get two or three and carry one with you wherever you go!

For sneak previews of CAMP CANDY, HEATHCLIFF, ALF, COUNT DUCKULA, TOP DOG, and DANGER MOUSE, read on! They're all waiting for you at your favorite newsstand and comic book store.

Kate is fit to be tied when Eric becomes *Speaker of the House* in ALF #30. If you want to know whose fault it is, don't ask ALF—he's the only one not talking!

In *Kung Food for Thought*, ALF teaches Brian the cuisin-art of self-defense. You'll discover there's more than one way to toss a salad. Hey, maybe COUNT DUCKULA and ALF could get together on this one.

It's a cotton candy dream come true when HEATHCLIFF and Iggy get lost in a giant candy factory. Or is it? Discover why HEATHCLIFF and Iggy are running for their lives in the *Great Candy World Adventure*, HEATHCLIFF #48.

In the *Counterfeit Campers*, something about CAMP CANDY's newest members will remind you of a two-headed nickel. Will Rex DeForrest and his sidekick, Chester, finally succeed in bankrupting John

Candy's favorite camp? Find out in CAMP CANDY #2. It's a-wreck-a-page in this wild escapade.

There's still time to meet Freddy Cuckooger in COUNT DUCKULA #11. It's not "Nightmare on Elm Street," this is COUNT DUCKULA's *Lifemare on Elm Street!*

Stick with STAR and your future is golden. Share a special treat with HEATHCLIFF. It's the HEATHCLIFF #50 dynamic, double-sized, GOLDEN anniversary issue! HEATHCLIFF may never have a 50th *wedding* anniversary, so celebrate his 50th *issue* anniversary now. MEOW—OUCH—Sonja, calm down!

For all you kids who ask how to get the first issues of ALF, here's the answer: Get the ALF Bookshelf Edition! It reprints the first three hilarious issues of ALF. Next month we'll preview ALF Annual #3, available in May.

Keep checking the newsstands for **new** STAR comics, too. Coming your way to save the day is MIGHTY MOUSE in his first STAR adventure, *The Dark Might*. The funniest takeoff in comic history is in production now!

Our newest STAR is top secret. Last month we told you that he, or is it she, is one of the biggest stars in the world. Now we'll tell you that the name of the star begins with a B. Can you guess? Stay tuned for more details—next month!

For side-splitting laughs, read the adventures of CAMP CANDY, HEATHCLIFF, ALF, COUNT DUCKULA, DANGER MOUSE and TOP DOG and never have a dull moment again!

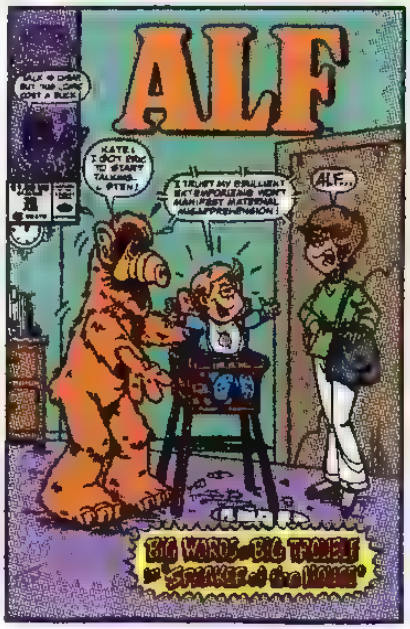
In case you've been missing Warren Kremer's artwork in COUNT DUCKULA, DANGER MOUSE, HEATHCLIFF, and TOP DOG, don't despair! Warren's been ill, but we look forward to having him back in just a few months.

If you'd like to send one of our biggest stars a note, write:

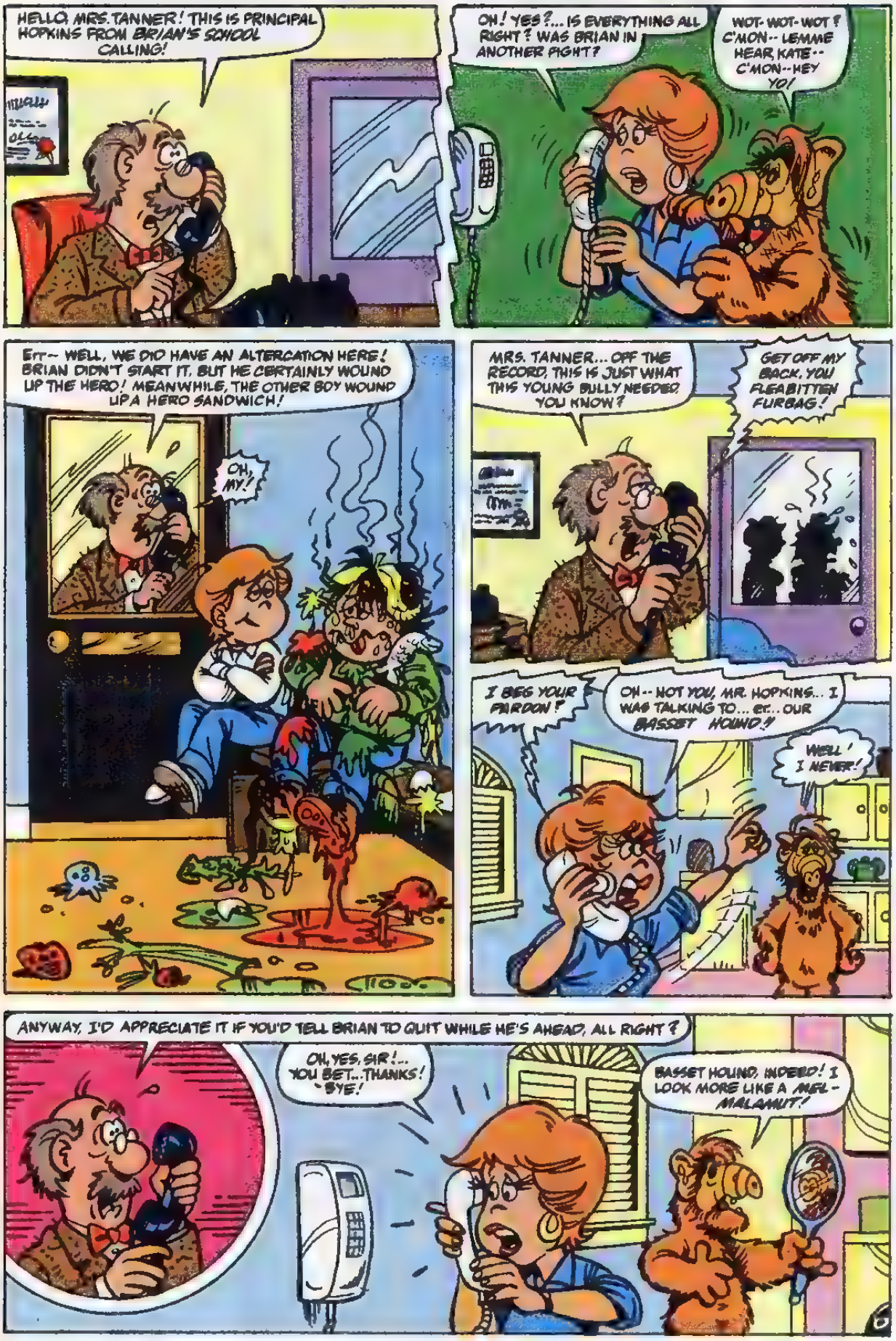
Warren Kremer
STAR Comics
387 Park Avenue South
New York, New York 10016

We love your letters!

# CHECKLIST




- ☐ ALF #30
- ☐ HEATHCLIFF #48
- ☐ COUNT DUCKULA #11
- ☐ ALF BOOKSHELF EDITION #1
- ☐ CAMP CANDY #2


HELLO, MRS. TANNER! THIS IS PRINCIPAL HOPKINS FROM BRIAN'S SCHOOL CALLING!
OH! YES?... IS EVERYTHING ALL RIGHT? WAS BRIAN IN ANOTHER FIGHT?
WOT-WOT-WOT? C'MON-- LEMME HEAR, KATE-- C'MON--HEY YO!
ER-- WELL, WE DID HAVE AN ALTERCATION HERE! BRIAN DIDN'T START IT, BUT HE CERTAINLY WOUND UP THE HERO! MEANWHILE, THE OTHER BOY WOUND UP A HERO SANDWICH!
OH, MY!
MRS. TANNER... OFF THE RECORD, THIS IS JUST WHAT THIS YOUNG BULLY NEEDED, YOU KNOW?
GET OFF MY BACK, YOU FLEABITTEN FURBAG!
I BEG YOUR PARDON!
OH-- NOT YOU, MR. HOPKINS... I WAS TALKING TO... ER... OUR BASSET HOUND!
WELL! I NEVER!
ANYWAY, I'D APPRECIATE IT IF YOU'D TELL BRIAN TO QUIT WHILE HE'S AHEAD, ALL RIGHT?
OH, YES, SIR!... YOU BET... THANKS! BYE!
BASSET HOUND, INDEED! I LOOK MORE LIKE A MEL-MALAMUT!

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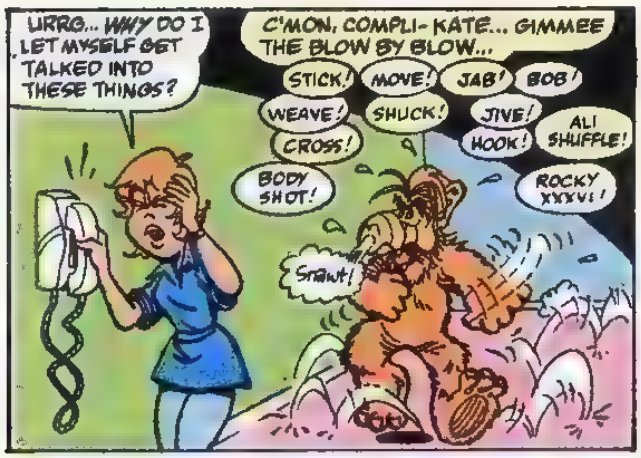
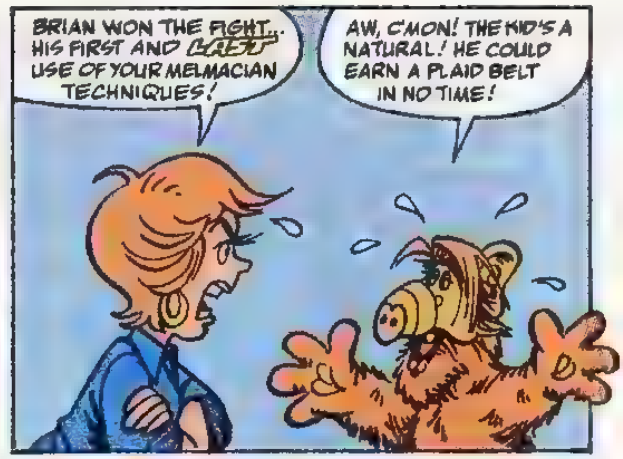
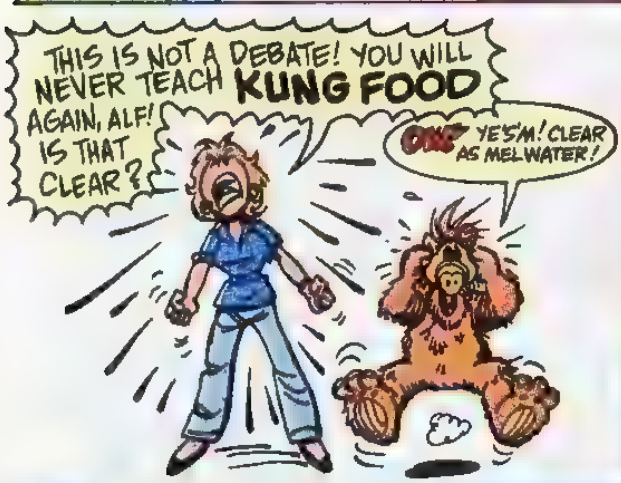
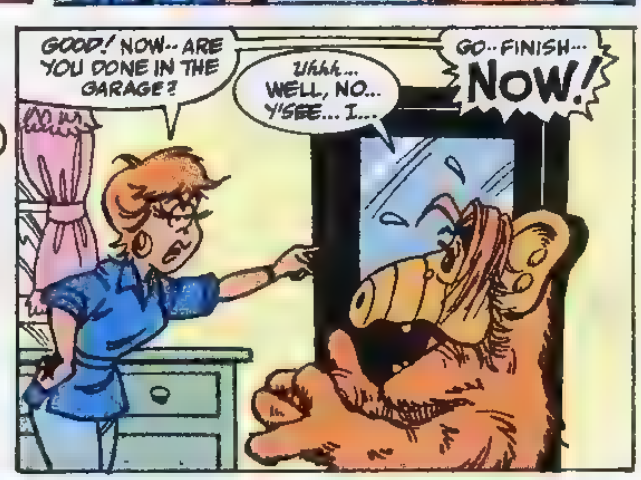
FCI

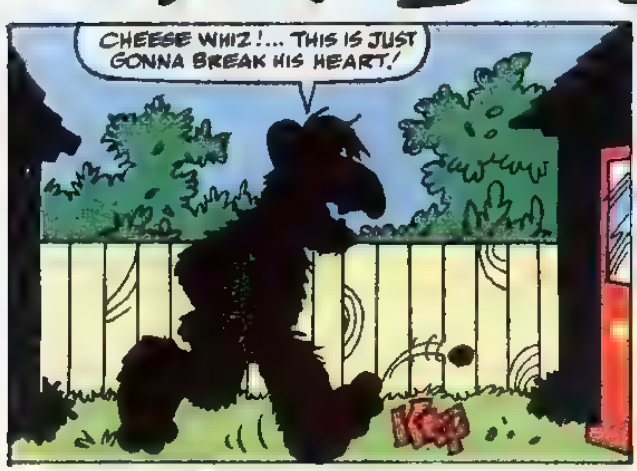
Not Just Kid Stuff

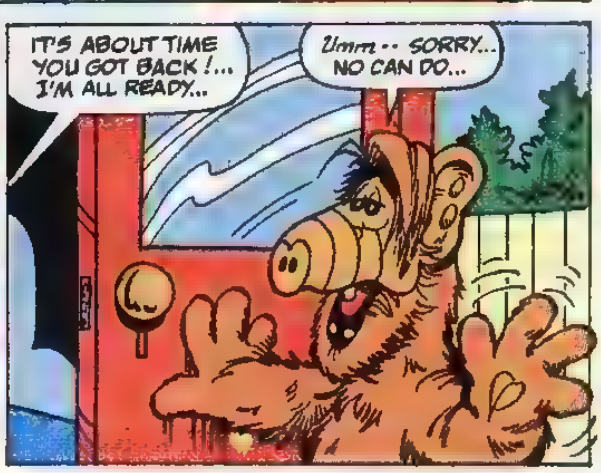

URRG... WHY DO I LET MYSELF GET TALKED INTO THESE THINGS?
C'MON, COMPLI-KATE... GIMMEE THE BLOW BY BLOW...
STICK!
MOVE!
JAB!
BOB!
WEAVE!
SHUCK!
JIVE!
HOOK!
ALI SHUFFLE!
CROSS!
BODY SHOT!
ROCKY XXXVI!
Snuff!

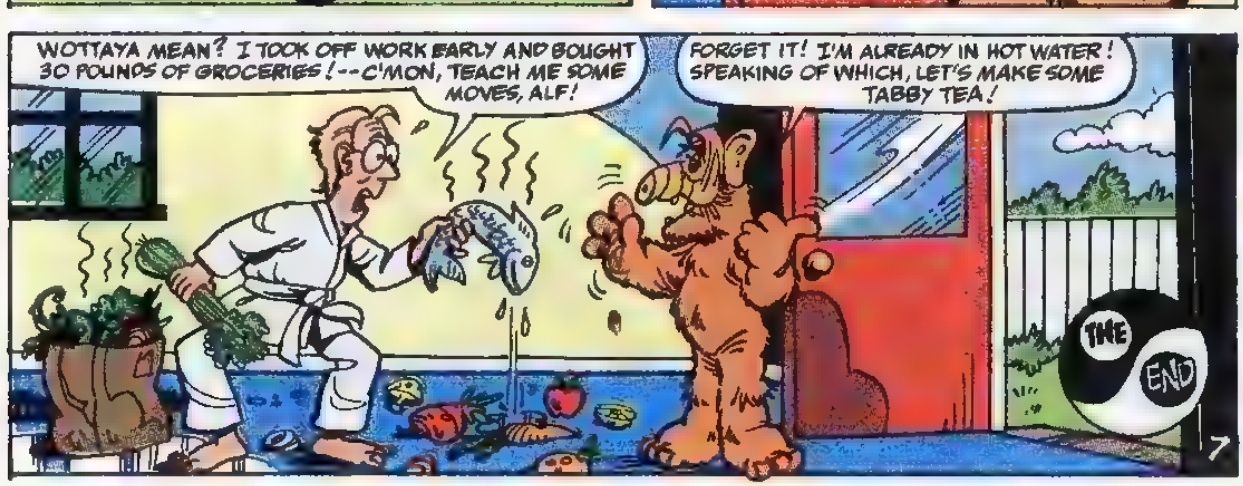

BRIAN WON THE FIGHT... HIS FIRST AND BEST USE OF YOUR MELMACIAN TECHNIQUES!
AW, C'MON! THE KID'S A NATURAL! HE COULD EARN A PLAID BELT IN NO TIME!


THIS IS NOT A DEBATE! YOU WILL NEVER TEACH KUNG FOOD AGAIN, ALF! IS THAT CLEAR?
YE'S'M! CLEAR AS MELWATER!

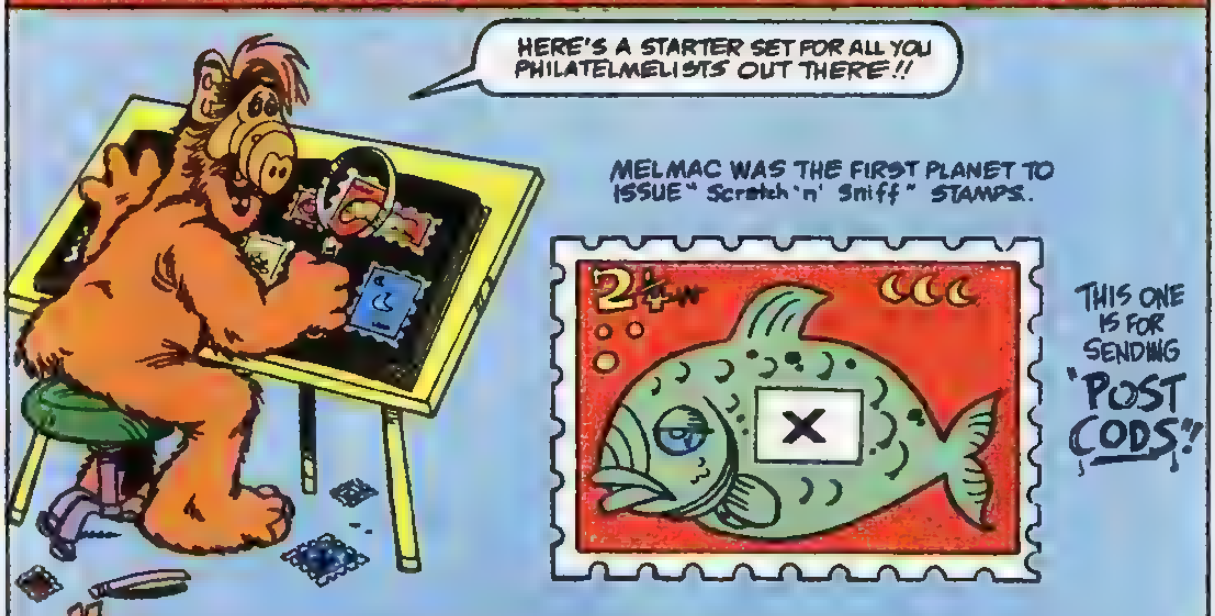

GOOD! NOW-- ARE YOU DONE IN THE GARAGE?
Uhhh... WELL, NO... Y'SEE... I...
GO-- FINISH-- NOW!


CHEESE WHIZ!... THIS IS JUST GONNA BREAK HIS HEART!


IT'S ABOUT TIME YOU GOT BACK!... I'M ALL READY...
Umm-- SORRY... NO CAN DO...


WOTTAYA MEAN? I TOOK OFF WORK EARLY AND BOUGHT 30 POUNDS OF GROCERIES!--C'MON, TEACH ME SOME MOVES, ALF!
FORGET IT! I'M ALREADY IN HOT WATER! SPEAKING OF WHICH, LET'S MAKE SOME TABBY TEA!
THE END
7

# ALF'S MELMACIAN STAMP COLLECTOR'S KIT




MANY FAMOUS MELMACIANS WERE HONORED BY HAVING COMMEMORATIVE STAMPS PRINTED... FROM ALL WOKS OF LIFE--

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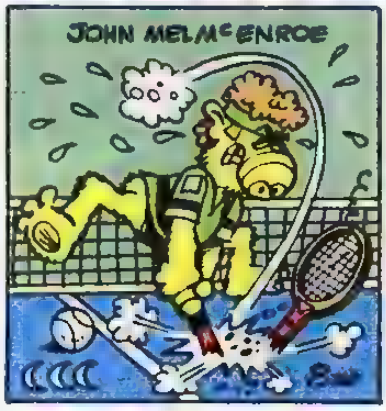
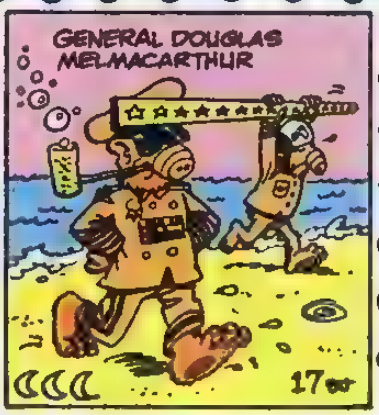
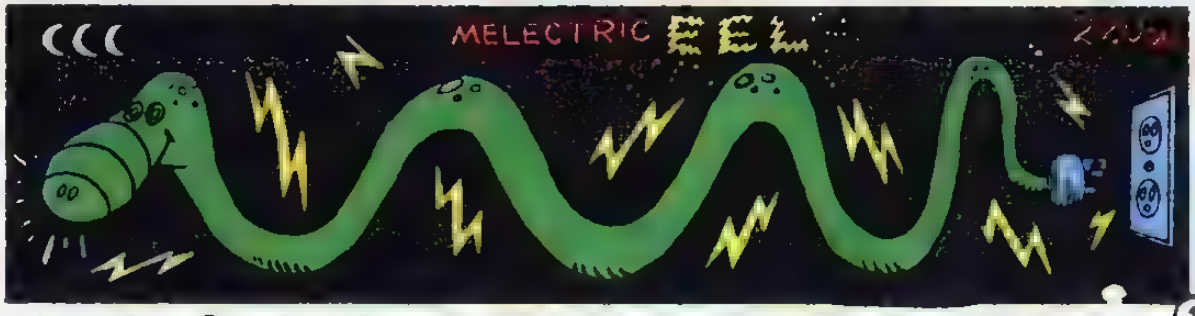
~~SPORTS~~ The MILITARY and ENTERTAINMENT!

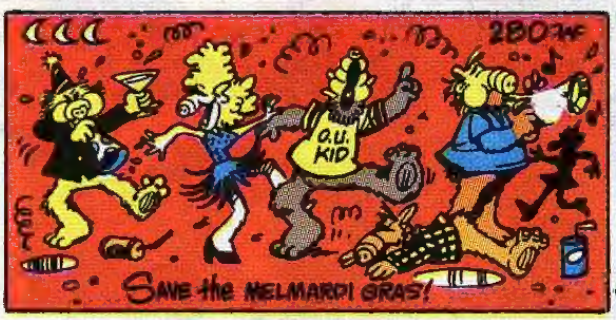


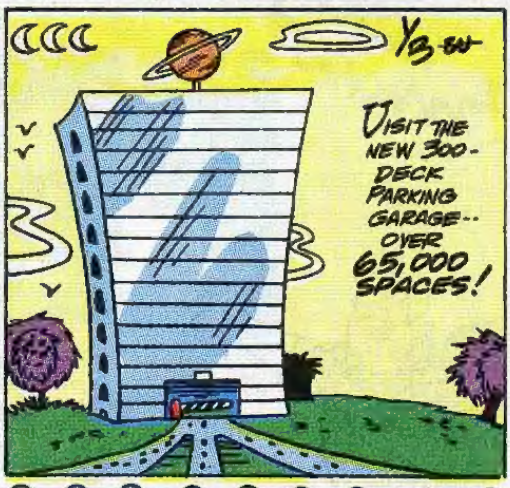



FORM OFTEN FOLLOWED FUNCTION. FOR EXAMPLE, THIS WAS USED IF YOU WROTE A LONG LETTER...

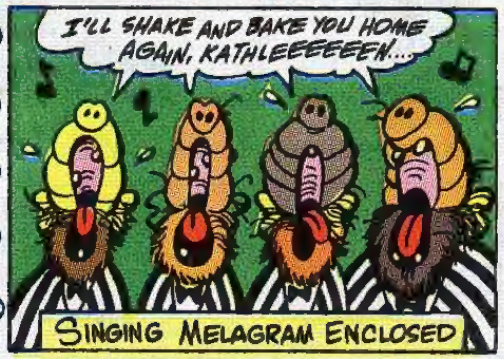


SPECIAL INTEREST GROUPS MADE THEIR WAY ONTO ENVELOPES, SUCH AS... WILDLIFE CONSERVATION-- AND THE SPACE PROGRAM!




AND THERE WERE POSTAL STAMPS USED FOR SPECIAL HANDLING LIKE...




OF COURSE, THE MOST COLLECTIBLE STAMPS ARE THE "MISTAKES"-- STAMPS THAT WERE PRINTED INCORRECTLY! THE MOST FAMOUS OF THESE IS THE "UPSIDE-DOWN HAIRPLANE"!....

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# BETCHA BITE A CHIP with Chips Ahoy!®

THERE ARE SO MANY CHOCOLATE CHIPS IN A CHIPS AHOY! COOKIE, IT'S IMPOSSIBLE TO BITE A COOKIE WITHOUT BITING A CHIP. SEE IF YOU CAN "EAT" YOUR WAY THROUGH THIS MAZE, "BITING" INTO **AS FEW CHIPS AS POSSIBLE.**

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5 OR MORE - YOU BIT A MOUTHFUL (TRY AGAIN)
4 CHIPS — CHOCOLATE MUNCHER
3 CHIPS — NOT A BAD BIT O' BITING, BUDDY
2 CHIPS — CHOOSY CHEWER
1 CHIP — CHIP SKIPPER
0 CHIPS — IMPOSSIBLE! (WE TOLD YOU)

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# CAN YOU SOLVE LUCKY'S CHARM CHALLENGE?

Lucky needs help finding six marshmallow charms hidden somewhere in the picture. Find the shapes, then match them up with the colors below! (But the clover on Lucky's hat doesn't count!)

Pink _____ Orange _____

Yellow _____ Green _____

Blue _____ Purple _____

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